JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No 418 . . . SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1914 ONE PENNY

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

970355

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

£300

FOR THE

ROYAL HUNT CUP

SEE PAGE 36

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	HIPPEASTRUM		WISEMAC
	YOUNG PEGASUS.		PAULHAN
	DIADUMENOS		SANDS OF TIME
	MERCUTIO		THE BORE
	SIR MARTIN		GREY BARBARIAN
	THE CURRAGH		WAIONTHA
	CASETTA		FLIPPANT
	AIGLON		OUTRAN
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	BLUE STONE		SANTAIR
	SUN YAT		HONEYWOOD
	WHITE MAGIC		MAIDEN ERLEGH

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 36 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

F

Entrance Forms must be cut not torn out.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

Mr. HARRY WILLIAMS, 68, Market Street, Hanley, Staffs. April 23th. 609,436.

Mr. B. BENJAMIN, 105, E. Block, Stepney Green Buildings. May 2nd. 637,331.

Mr. R. ELDRED, 5, Hulme Street, Stockport. April 23th. 153,639.

Mr. R. KERSHAW, 28, Macmillan Street, Rochdale, Lancs. April 23th. 314,629.

Mr. R. WESTERDALE, The Grange, Middle Green, Langley, Bucks. May 2nd. 389,074.

Mr. HAROLD LOMAS, 21, Elmfield Road, Davenport, Stockport. May 9th. 925,915.

Mrs. ESTHER McKNIGHT, General Stores, Clayton Street, Kennington Oval, S.E. May 9th, 317,491.

Mr. MARNY KING, 36, Stoneleigh Terrace, Raleigh Street, Nottingham, May 9th. 946,231.

Mr. W. H. GRIMWOOD, 74, Sheffield Road, Barnsley. May 9th. 123,718.

Mr. W. E. NOBLE, 41, Hanley Road, Hornsey Rise, N. May 9th. 582,616.

Mr. J. A. BOTTERILL, 22, Augustin Street, Northampton. May 9th. 448,507.

Mr. W. G. MARTIN, 77, Lawrence Avenue, Manor Park, Essex. May 9th. 277,948.

Mr. J. H. PEA, Earnbank, Hillcroome Road, Sutton, Surrey. May 9th. 590,920.

Mr. J. SUCKLING, South Road, Ashton Fields, Bromsgrove. May 16th. No. 028,264.

Mr. WM. E. HARRISON, 12, Albert Street, Windsor. May 16th. No. 838,634.

Mr. S. BIGGS, Red Dyke, Pevensey, near Hastings. May 16th. No. 917,414.

Mr. E. KAY, 69, Garnett Street, Leeds Road, Bradford. May 16th. No. 369,438.

Mr. R. S. NEILSON, 33, Elmfoot Street, Glasgow. May 23rd. No. 113,803.

Mr. H. HOYLE, 436, Sandy Bank, Waterfoot, near Manchester. May 16th. No. 718,294.

Mr. R. SNADDON, 42, Lightburn Road, Halfway, Cambuslang. May 16th. No. 065,832.

Mr. E. EELES, 11, Ethel Road, Custom House, Victoria Dock, E. May 16th. No. 810,691.

Mr. A. ASHTON, 5, Princess Street, Swinton, near Manchester. May 16th. No. 236,740.

Mr. W. M. KIDD, 29, Percy Street, Nelson, Lancs. May 16th. No. 226,217.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 30th:—

003202	170585	366363	536655	725824
026705	191523	384282	588511	738040
026985	203466	410345	592595	826054
056324	247214	428018	626507	871414
064899	260615	452835	630002	899527
082261	277166	458650	647195	915176
111258	307568	467980	657876	959642
121521	327635	469249	689251	A000456
135857	352113	505993	694505	A009321
151152	357547	521642	700341	A042573

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on June 10th).

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By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. June 6, 1914.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

JOHN BULL.

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Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVI. No. 418. Week ending Saturday, June 6th, 1914. One Penny.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for MAY 30th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number 181,522.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

"Titanic II"?

At the time of going to press it is too early to pronounce an opinion in referencesto the life-saving facilities upon the ill-fated *Empress of Ireland*. But if it *should* turn out that there was a repetition of the *Titanic* story—well, somebody *must* hang!

Sweepstake Slander.

Did you ever read such piffle as that which some of the sporting scribes have been writing about the evil influence of sweepstakes upon the Derby field? It is roundly suggested that untrained horses are run by arrangement between the owners and the holders of sweepstake tickets carrying prizes for starters. Here are the names of the owners of the "outsiders" in this year's race: Mr. George Edwardes, Mr. Larnach, Colonel Baird, the Duke of Portland, Mr. E. de Rothschild, Mr. Hulton, Lord Carnarvon, Mr. Heybourn, Mr. Neumann, Mr. Aumont, Mr. W. Clark, Mr. W. B. Cloete, Mr. Nickalls—mostly millionaires, and all men of unimpeachable honour. Does not it occur to these writers that the reason for the big field was the scratching of The Tetrarch, thus leaving the race absolutely open? And were not there fields of thirty and more before the days of sporting sweepstakes?

"The Business Government Handbook."

Begin to ask your bookseller or newsagent to order you a copy of this book—which is now in active preparation. There will be a popular edition at 1s., and a library edition at 3s. 6d. What a sale it will have!

Our Summer Annual.

And, whilst on the subject of forthcoming publications, we want to tell you a secret. We have in hand a summer annual which will "knock creation." It will be called "John Bull in Crankyland"—and will be all about everybody who is anybody—in the way of a crank. It would have been out by now, but our compositors are all dying of laughter!

The Political Situation.

It is difficult, with the weight of such a tragic reality as the recent wreck upon our minds, to turn seriously to the sham of Party politics. But since, in a way, they still rule our lives, we give our readers the latest inside view of the situation—which is, that there will be either compromise or agreed delay in regard to the Home Rule Bill; that Parliament will adjourn about the middle of August; that there will be no autumn session; that the House will meet very early next year, and that immediately after the introduction of a "popular" Budget and the automatic abolition, under the Veto Act, of plural voting, the Government will "go to the country"—that is to say, to about half of the adult male population of it—and that Mr. Asquith will go to the Lords. The only certain thing is that there will be no "crisis."

All Alive, O!

When dealingthe other week with the subject of Sunday trading, we forgot to mention that the mackerel is, in a sense, a sacred fish—it may be sold on Sundays, *before or after divine service*. The reason for the special exemption has always been given that being—unlike the strict sabbatarian—a warm-blooded creature, it is likely to "go off" if kept, thus involving danger of ptomaine poisoning to the consumer. And, by the way there is, of course, this very wide gate for trades-people who wish to drive easily through the Act—it is unlawful to carry on your "ordinary calling" on the Lord's Day. You may, however, sell anything out of the ordinary course of your trade. You might, for instance, keep a special Sunday line of goods, to be sold on that day only or, if you are a butcher you might swop work by looking after the baker's shop on Sunday and letting him do the meat selling for you. Then you could laugh at the Public Prosecutor!

"Too Late?"

We have received many interesting letters from readers in reference to our paragraph apropos of the death of Mr. Silvester Horne. Here is one:—

> Reading between the lines here and there, your paper always conjures before my mental vision those lines:—
>
> "Full many a bitter thought lies hid—not lost,
> In smiles that least befit who wear them most."
>
> (The first word, I fear, is a misquotation.)
>
> I was struck by the two word "head-line," and the two closing words of the first paragraph in your issue of May the 16th.
>
> Do you not think that the keynote of most men's lives is "too late"? I would suggest you are not singular in "wondering."
>
> Mayhap, though, you (as I) have looked on the faces of those who have solved the great secret—and rightly interpreted the smile—or sneer, as the case may be—that is the hall-mark of the omniscient dead. Believe me, then, *they know!*

Our friend might also have quoted those wonderful lines of Byron about those "who have looked upon the dead, ere the first day of death has fled."

Result of Our Great DERBY Sporting Competition. See page 36.

A Defiant Act.

The breathless legislation of recent years has thrown Local Authorities into a terrible fluster, but never have they been in quite such a predicament as in the case of the Mental Deficiency Act, which appropriately came into force on April 1st. This measure provides, among other things, for the detention of weak-minded folk in nice, homely institutions, where they shall be watched over with motherly care and protected from the rough usage of a wicked world. This sort of thing looks very pretty on paper, and it seems to have mightily impressed the House of Commons, but in practice there is a difficulty which threatens sadly to mar the beauteous scheme. The "homes" contemplated by the statute have never existed, save in the imagination of its promoters, and like the "first-class hotels" of the Chancellor's perorations, their growth is gradual and exceeding slow. The other day, at the Central Criminal Court, Judge Rentoul expressed a desire to give a "moral imbecile" the benefit of the new Act, only to be told that there were no asylums ready for the reception of these latest creatures of the law. Many other judges and magistrates have already been placed in a similar dilemma. As a temporary makeshift, the Act sanctions the committal of such persons to the care of a voluntary guardian, and in several instances men convicted of nasty offences have been again let loose upon the community in this way. The Act, in its present form, won't do.

Would You be a "Villein"?

Villeinage has never been abolished by statute. A villein was one of the aboriginal population which was practically enslaved by the Normans when they conquered this country. He had no rights, except that his lord might not kill or maim him. He could acquire or hold no property except according to his master's will, and was only tenant at will of the cottage or plot of land on which he lived and which he held on servile tenure. Some villeins belonged to the soil and were transferred as mere chattels to the new proprietor when the estate changed hands; whilst others belonged to their masters, who could sell or transfer them at will. A picture of this kind of thing—he could not fairly be called a man—is painted for us by Scott in "Ivanhoe," where Gurth, the swineherd, is described. In the opinion of Lord Mansfield, "A man may be still a villein in England, but not a slave," and startling as it may sound, the English law is in such a condition that, although villeinage by birth ceased in the days of the Stuarts, a man may still make himself a villein "by acknowledgment in a Court of Record." So, if you care to be a villein, just give notice to the High Court.

The Warrior in Politics.

In common with a number of other warriors employed in an official capacity, General Sir Ian Hamilton, Inspector-General of Oversea Forces, is publicly poking his nose into high politics. His recent speech on the "Yellow Peril" in the Pacific, suggesting a bloody racial struggle between the yellow man and the white man for supremacy the wide world over, has already aroused bitter comment in the newspapers of Japan, our ally. We suggest to the Inspector-General that his business is to get along with his business and keep his tongue still while he is about it. There are far too many political gas-bags among high-placed officers engaged in the military service of the nation, and it is time the War Minister peremptorily ordered them to shut their faces. In case General Sir Ian Hamilton has any sabre-rattling to do as part of his official job, let him do it somewhere else than in the face of a people who, as our allies, are entitled to claim freedom from public affront on the part of a military representative of the Empire.

The Business Way.

The London traffic problem is one which calls for drastic handling in a spirit of determined commonsense. The alarming increase in the number of street accidents has served to focus attention upon the matter, and there is a general consensus of opinion that "something must be done." Beyond this, the plain man is diffident, while experts have hitherto been seriously divided in opinion. They are now said to have approached agreement, and eminent authorities have urged the establishment of a Central Traffic Board, which shall be independent of existing authorities and possessed of plenary powers. The proposal is an attractive one, and we shall watch with interest for details of the scheme. Meanwhile, we are not much enamoured of a suggestion that the new Authority should be organised on the lines of an ordinary Government department, under a Cabinet Minister. Traffic control is a Business proposition.

Dean Inge and Heaven.

As has so often happened since his appointment as Dean of St. Paul's, Dr. Inge is the bearer of alarming news. From the pulpit of the Cathedral he declares, in almost so many words, that there is no Heaven. "There is not the slightest doubt," he says, "that uneducated people do suppose the teaching of the Church to be that Heaven is a literal place, where God and the angels live .... The average man wants to know what evidence there is for such a place, and he knows enough astronomy to feel the absurdity of placing it either inside or outside the solar system." This is a startling declaration indeed; but if it is only the uneducated who believe that the teaching of the Church is that our home is in the skies, will the Dean tell the rest of the population what the Church really *does* teach on the subject?

Puerile Persistence.

Despite the rejection of the Sunday Closing Bill in the House of Commons, the Bishop of London, apparently, is determined to press forward with his almost identical measure in the House of Lords. The other day, the Bill was referred to a Select Committee, so that a little more information on the question of Sunday closing and its probable effects might be obtained. Truly, the ways of the amateur legislator, like those of the Heathen Chinee, are peculiar. He draws up and endeavours to pass a Bill, and then admits the necessity for further information as regards its possible results!

Gagged.

Among the recent appointments in the Post Office appears the name of Miss D. M. Thompson. For several years this lady has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Postal Telegraph Clerks' Association. In this capacity she has been actively identified with the "Hello Girls'" agitation. Promoted Assistant Supervisor, she is now effectively silenced and, as an agitator, reduced to naught. Evidently the holy Hobhouse, the new Postmaster, is cynic enough to believe that, if you can't quieten the postal agitator otherwise, the best policy is promotion.

A Cad and a Girl.

A few days ago, a girl named Musker, of West Street, Crewe, killed herself with salts of lemon after being jilted by her lover, a man named Thorley, who had "got her into trouble." That was bad enough, but it is not the worst. In the words of the Crewe Coroner in summing-up at the inquest, when Thorley gave evidence, "It was the old, old story of a young man getting a girl into trouble and then attacking her when she could not refute his statements." What a coward! What a cad!

Our New Sporting Offer. £300 for the Royal Hunt Cup. See page 36.

A Needed Reminder.

We recently commented upon the case of a Salvationist protégé who met with a severe accident while employed about the business of the "Army." It may be recalled that his claim to reasonable compensation was curtly dismissed, upon the purely technical ground that he was not an "employed workman" within the meaning of the Act. A pathetic appeal for special consideration was spurned, with a contemptuous suggestion that if the poor fellow was not satisfied he "had better go to law." It appears, however, that the Salvationist officials are as eager to prosecute claims against others as they are to evade their own moral obligations. Through the medium of a "legal aid" department, where penny fees are charged, their "clients" are said to have recovered £300 in respect of Workmen's Compensation claims during the last three months. The figures are by no means stupendous, and in the absence of further information they afford no index to the efficiency of the department. Upon general considerations, we are disposed to assume that legal advice which can be had for a penny is worth somewhere about what it costs. Of course, if the Salvation Army were a genuinely philanthropic concern the case might be different. As it is, we take leave to remind them that justice, no less than charity, should begin at home.

A Monstrous Mistake.

In his treatment of epileptic patients at the David Lewis Colony, Warford, Cheshire, Dr. M'Dougall occasionally has resorted to the use of narcotic drugs. On his own showing, he is in the habit of carrying about chloral and morphia in similarly shaped bottles, the only distinction apparently being that they are in different pockets of his waistcoat. Called recently to the bedside of a patient, he pulled out the morphia bottle by mistake, and before he discovered his error had administered a fatal dose. At the subsequent inquest, the doctor was exonerated from blame and commended by the Coroner in that he had 'honourably" refrained from throwing the responsibility for his tragic blunder on to the shoulders of anyone else. We shall expect to hear next that the Coroner and jury have headed a subscription list to present Dr. M'Dougall with his portrait in oils. That he was free from blame inasmuch as he had no intention of killing the patient goes without saying, but his pharmaceutical arrangements appear to have been of a sadly primitive order. Perhaps if he kept one of the poisons in his trousers pocket he might get to know them apart in time.

The Resurrection of the Body.

A Dewsbury reader has been good enough to give us a little lesson in theology, apropos of our recent reference to the "infidelity" of the Vicar of Brixton. Referring us to our Bible, he makes an obvious mistake in the number of the verse, but we are more at home with the old Book than he perhaps supposes, and we fancy we have lighted upon the text that he wants us to read. It is from I. Corinthians, Chap. 16, and runs: "It is sown a natural body and raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body." We will not stay to contend with our friend as to the precise meaning of these mystic words, which appear to present little difficulty to him, nor will we argue whether the notion of a "spiritual body" is within the comprehension of men of finite mind. Had the worthy Vicar chosen to rely upon this text, interpreting it according to his fancy, we should have been constrained to admit that he was at least within the letter of Scripture. Instead, he seems to have contented himself with a blank negation of a cardinal dogma of the creeds. A sworn priest who so far presumes should define his position with greater nicety if he would escape misunderstanding.

Brave, Sir William!

While the House has been busy with mighty projects of "reform," a Standing Committee has been hard at work upon Mr. McKenna's much-talked-of Bill for the better administration of criminal justice. The scope of this measure seems to be somewhat wider than was at first supposed, and a number of interesting suggestions have been eagerly canvassed. We particularly lament the fate of two humane recommendations urged upon the Committee by Sir William Byles. The honourable member proposed that persons under the age of 18 convicted of crime should be immune from penal servitude, though not, of course, from appropriate punishment, and further that they should in no case be liable to sentence of death. Both suggestions were rejected by the Committee, but they reflect sentiments which are widely shared by the general public. By common consent, the penal servitude system is utterly unsuited to the case of youthful offenders, even if it be tolerable for those of hardened grain, while the protection of the youngest criminals from the most dreadful penalty of the law can scarcely be regarded as contentious.

Law for the Poor.

"Little money, little law," says the proverb, and the means prescribed for the relief of poor suitors have hitherto been sadly disproportionate to the need. Permission to sue or defend *in forma pauperis*—odious phrase—has been withheld from all but the poorest, and many honest litigants, quite unable to shoulder the burden of legal costs, have been deprived of such assistance by purely technical restrictions. It has been the aim of reformers to devise some system which will afford sound legal aid to all who honestly need it, while protecting the Courts from an irruption of futile and vexatious actions. In the High Court a new series of rules will shortly come into force, and it will be for the public to judge how far these desirable ends have been attained. The limit of means above which litigants are disentitled to assistance has been raised from £25 to £50, but the facilities of the scheme are to be accompanied by rather more stringent safeguards. The fact that over eight hundred people have already applied for relief under the new rules leaves little room for doubt as to the urgency of the problem.

Peace, Please.

The weary dispute in the London building trade has followed the lines of our earliest forecasts. The employers have at length been compelled wholly to abandon the untenable position which they assumed at the outset of the contest. Their absurd claim to fine trades-unionists refusing to work with "free labourers" has long ago gone by the board, and their right to employ non-unionists without themselves incurring penalties is the latest theme of negotiation. From the beginning, the quarrel has been rather in the nature of a "lock-out" than a "strike," and it cannot be said that the masters have emerged with much credit from the miserable affair. The public will not fail to note that, with the advent of finer weather, the pressure of waiting contracts has swiftly achieved what the claims of justice might never have effected. Meanwhile, the men, with substantial concessions within their grasp, should refrain from unduly pressing their advantage.

'Ware Orange Peel!

A middle-aged woman has died at Halifax as a result of slipping on a piece of orange-peel which some reckless person threw upon the footpath. We associate ourselves with the Coroner in hoping that "people who read of the fatality will take due note." Everybody should remember how dangerous is the practice of dropping or throwing orange-peel in public places.

£5 and £10 Notes as Holiday Prizes. See "Bullets"—page 34.

Dangerous Precedents.

"Drunk at the time, yer honour," has never in English law been regarded as a valid excuse for crime. A man who indulges to excess must take the consequences if serious or even tragic results should arise from his want of self-control. Were it otherwise, the security afforded by the criminal law would be materially impaired, and any departure from the established principle must be viewed with grave alarm. At Manchester recently an elderly night-watchman became the butt of four labourers returning home from a prolonged drinking bout. Their savage horseplay cost the poor fellow his life. His cabin was overturned, so that he fell across his fire, sustaining fatal burns. At the Manchester Assizes it was held that there was "no criminal negligence in what had occurred" and that the men were therefore guiltless of "manslaughter" or "unlawful wounding," for which ofiences they were alternatively indicted. The prisoners were discharged. At Blackburn the other day a drunken father fell from a sofa on to the cradle of a tiny baby, and was found some time later sitting heavily upon the stomach of the child, which by this time was quite dead. At the subsequent inquest the jury found that "gross negligence was not established," by which they probably meant that it was excused by the man's condition. But it was never the intention of the law that such drunken slaughter should go wholly unpunished.

Quo Warranto.

A reader assures us that if a Local Government Board Inquiry were held in the Hampshire township of Milford-on-Sea, "many things would be found out that nobody would ever dream of." While much might come to light, it seems that quite a lot would go to darkness, for a costly scheme of electric street lighting is among the extravagances which an L.G.B. Inspector might be expected to rebuke. In a general way, of course, it is quite right and proper that streets should be nicely lighted, but in this case it is by no means certain that the thing has been carried out in due legal fashion. Indeed, it is suggested that a rate for the purpose has been levied without any sort of legal warrant, and this somewhat startling contention has caused a rare old rumpus in the parish. The questions raised are complicated by the fact that members of the Parish Council and Directors of the Electric Lighting Company are mixed up together in a Jekyll and Hyde sort of fashion, a circumstance scarcely calculated to allay public misgiving. Our eye is upon Milford-on-Sea.

The Safest Way.

Joseph Spooner has paid the dread penalty for the murder of his child, to which he recently pleaded guilty at the Liverpool Assizes. In commenting upon this case at the time, we deplored the apparent readiness with which Mr. Justice Bray accepted the man's confession, and suggested that his Lordship would have done well to advise a formal plea of "Not Guilty," in order that the circumstances of the crime might have been publicly discussed before a jury. We are now informed by a legal correspondent, who was present in Court, that Spooner was repeatedly warned by his counsel of the consequences of his confession, and strongly urged to plead "Not Guilty" for the sake of open trial, but he declined to accept this sound advice and stubbornly refused to vary his plea. This circumstance somewhat alters the complexion of the matter, though it does not appear that Spooner enjoyed the direct advice of the Bench. We are inclined to hold that in all murder charges a plea of "Not Guilty" should be entered automatically and as a matter of course.

"From Information Received."

In October last a large quantity of jewellery was stolen from an hotel at Kendal, and the police have since been as busy as bees. At Dublin recently they arrested a commercial traveller, named Wine, and got him remanded pending further inquiries. At the resumed hearing, it was stated that "as a result of investigation" no further evidence would be preferred against the accused, and he was accordingly released. At Kendal, a man was recently charged with receiving part of the stolen property, and he has now been committed for trial. Meanwhile, two other persons have been accused of the actual theft of the jewels, but it appears that neither of them happened to be the right one. Nothing daunted, the police have now rushed off to Birmingham to effect a further arrest. Whether the latest capture knows anything more about the business than some of the others, we are unable to say, but he can at any rate be put on trial and locked up till he is proved innocent. Should he ultimately be acquitted, he will "leave the Court without a stain upon his character"—so why worry?

The *Agent Provocateur* Again.

In some licensing prosecutions at the Portsmouth Police Court it was admitted by the police that they did their utmost to get the landlord concerned in them to commit the offence—that of permitting his premises to be used for betting—with which they charged him. The Magistrates were bound to convict, but, through their Chairman, they rightly "desired to express their disapproval of some of the methods of the police." The rebuke is not as strong as it should have been. As we have often said, there can be no more discreditable police action than to encourage and incite a man to do an illegal thing and then prosecute him for doing it. How would it be if publicans, after slaking the thirst of policemen lurking in the shadows of the night, reported them for drinking while in the execution of their duty?

An Invidious Position.

If he has read our recent remarks on the trick-trading Holborn Vulcanite Co. and its "Prize Distribution Board," Dr. W. H. Burnhill President of the Hammersmith and Shepherd's Bush Ratepayers' Association, may be interested to know that Mr. S. Kilbey, the paid Assistant Secretary and Collector of the Association, is a member of that Board. Whether, as President, Dr. Burnhill will regard it as his duty to draw the attention of the members to this fact is for himself to decide. Our own view is that Mr. Kilbey should be officially permitted to choose between consciously or unconsciously serving the shady ends of the Holborn Vulcanite Co. and the interests of the Association. At present his position is somewhat invidious.

Lancashire Teachers and their Salaries.

Elementary school teachers are not notable for their wealth of cash in hand or at bank, and there appears to be something in the grievance of those serving under the Lancashire Education Committee. It is that the monthly cheques for salaries, due on the first of the month, should be paid before a holiday which falls near about the end of the preceding month. For instance, June 1st was Whit Monday. Most of the teachers then went away for a few days; therefore after receiving cheques the head teacher had to forward them to his subordinates. They did not arrive until Tuesday, and if a teacher is in a strange place it is a question as to his being able to get it cashed. Perhaps the Committee will consider the matter.

RESULT of our great DERBY Sporting Competition. See page 28.

"Pity the Parish Poor."

Under this heading, in our issue of May 16th, we appear to have done the Vicar of East Grinstead Parish Church something in the nature of an injustice. Taking the statement as to the allocation of February offertories and collections as published in the Parish Magazine for March, we were excusably struck with the fact that out of a total sum of £35 5s. 5d., only 3s. 6d. was devoted to the Poor Fund. To this, we are informed, should be added £3 7s. 10d., the amount collected at "Week-day and Private Celebrations of Holy Communion," although there was nothing in the statement to suggest to a non-parishioner that the amount indicated was devoted to the purpose named. We are very pleased to learn that it was. We are also pleased to hear that the parish is not a poor one, and that ample funds are always subscribed by the more wealthy parishioners, independently of church collections. During 1912, for example, £83 3s. 2d. was raised for the poor, besides which a Mission was run at the poorer end of the parish, at which considerable doles were distributed. Altogether, the East Grinstead poor do not come so badly off as our paragraph may have seemed to suggest. And now, having cleared ourselves of any possible charge of injustice, we will get on.

Sound Equity.

Generally speaking, damages cannot be recovered from a State Department, and the Postmaster-General has been wont to claim statutory immunity from actions at law. Grave hardship has sometimes resulted from this state of affairs, and we therefore welcome a recent decision of Mr. Justice Moloney in the High Court of Dublin. A sub-postmaster was directed by a farmer to wire an offer for the purchase of five calves, but in transmitting the message he made an error of a guinea in the price of each. He was subsequently sued by the farmer in respect of the loss sustained, and the learned judge held that he ought to succeed in his action. "If the sub-postmaster cannot be held liable," observed his Lordship, "except for wilful misconduct, and if the Postmaster-General is protected by statute, then the public will be left without a remedy for the negligence of subordinate public officers." In too many instances, this is exactly what has happened. If his Lordship's reading of the law is correct, well and good. If not, it should be regularised by statutory enactment.

Light Weight in the Tea Trade.

It need hardly be said that in regard to the practice of retail teamen weighing in the wrapping with the tea, we are in thorough agreement with Mr. Talbot Kyle's evidence before the Commons Select Committee that short weight should be made a penal offence and that with certain exceptions net weight should be enforced. When people buy tea it is monstrous that under the law they should be compelled to accept heavy paper and lead sheeting as part of the net weight. No doubt in the beginning the Lord said "Let there be light," and there was light; but if the retail teamen are relying on this as an excuse for their reprehensible practices, all we have to say is that their theological ideas need sharp correction.

Who Goes to Canada?

The *Hamilton* (Ontario) *Herald* publishes this advertisement: "Wanted, three men to dig garden, ten cents an hour. Bring spade. Apply four-seventy Wentworth North." As ten cents, taking the cost of living in those parts, is about equal to twopence, evidently the depressing industrial conditions in the Dominion are beginning to show signs of improvement. This is such encouraging news that we venture to express the hope that Englishmen will not have to compete with Chinese, Japs, Russians or Germans.

A Hoaxed Galway Editor.

Somebody has worked off a very old and vulgar joke on the Editor of the *Galway Express*, who publishes a long story about an alleged "find," adding "It bears an inscription, apparently in Latin, of which the following portion is decipherable." The paper then quotes the alleged Latin inscription, which is, in fact, the old jumble of English words beginning—*Itys a*—and ending—*polanda bigone*. In conclusion, it is added, "Mr. Mullein will show the vase at the next meeting of the Royal Archæological Society." We trust not.

Half a Fortune Offered.

"Dear Sir," writes a gentleman from Leicester, "they say they have left me a fortune Born 1822 Richard B—— died 1859 they must have stolen from me I kno you ar a friend of the pore so will you help me to get it back and we will share it betwen us as I am poverty yores truly, Abraham B——." Our trouble in the matter is that we don't know who has it now and therefore whom to get it back from. However, this is to give notice that unless the person now in possession disgorges it we shall regard him as a rogue and vagabond!

The Week's "Chestnut."

DOCTOR (to patient who has been on milk diet for a week): "Are you fond of fish?"

PATIENT: "Yes, sir."

DOCTOR: "Very well, we'll give you a wee drop of cod liver oil."

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

PARLIAMENT'S UP!

Great Scott! what a relief
To scan the morning news
And find it free (the pause is brief)
From partisan abuse!
"Scene in the House last night!"
No longer claims my eye—
For Ministers have taken flight
Till Whitsuntide's gone by.

My British self-respect
I can again restore,
Damaged by those whom we elect
To grace the Commons floor.
Disgrace, the word should be;
For all, save one or two,
Labour for Party victory
And not for me and you.

A few more days, and then
The game will start again!
And so 'twill be till Business Men
Their purposes attain:
The squabbles infantile,
Which thinking men resent,
Will cease St. Stephen's to defile—
Come, Business Government!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For saying, according to the *Freeman's Journal*, that: "Only two eventualities, both of them *impossible*, could *possibly* prevent the (Home Rule) Bill becoming a statute in a few weeks' time."

MR. JOHN REDMOND
Takes the Biscuit.

Another £300 for Sporting Readers. See Royal Hunt Cup Contest on page 36.

MORE SWEEPSTAKE ROMANCES.

BLIND WOMAN WINS £25,000 AND SHOEBLACK £2,500—£5,000 FOR CHARITY—HOW WICKED!

Despite all the hubbub in the papers, the great John Bull Derby Sweep, with its £50,000 in Prizes, and its £5,000 for British charities, is over, and by the time these lines are read the lucky winners will have received their cheques, and the *Daily News* and the Anti-Gambling League will be gnashing their hollow teeth at their complete failure to frustrate the scheme. They will doubtless be further annoyed to find that just when a great effort is being made to focus attention upon the neglected condition of our sightless brothers and sisters, a blind old woman should win the colossal first prize of £25,000—£500 of which at once goes to Mr. C. Arthur Pearson's fund. And then to think that a lowly shoeblack should win £2,500! And the hospitals and other charities, and the starving poor, who will participate in that £5,000! It is all too terrible to contemplate. By all means let the *Daily News* and the *Star* take the pence of office boys and street urchins for their guidance in racing affairs, but do not let grown up people sport half-a-crown in a sweepstake. For one thing, it is contrary to Sec. 41, George IV, 1823!

The Blind Old Lady.

Next week we hope to be able to publish a photo, together with biographical details, of the blind old lady of Toulouse, who has won the £25,000 Prize—and who has thus helped to avenge Waterloo. We understand that she keeps a small general shop, and has been a widow for some years. No doubt she will now receive many offers of marriage; but her friends have wisely spirited her away for a while, pending arrangements for the safe investment and protection of her fortune. We are promised photos of her in her wedding gown and as she is to-day.

The £5,000 Winner.

At the time of going to press we have no details respecting the winner of the second prize of £5,000—Mrs. Seaton, of 66, Avonmore Road, West Kensington—but we hope next week to give our readers an interesting story. Meanwhile, we congratulate the lady upon her great good fortune. Strange that the first two prizes should go to ladies—though it is, perhaps, appropriate that the goddess Fortuna should smile upon members of her own sex. It is, too, interesting to recall that Toulouse was the capital of a province of the Roman Empire. As such, it must have witnessed the worship of the goddess, as the Romans assiduously besought her benefactions and fondly imagined that when she entered their city she discarded her wings and shoes to indicate that she felt quite at home!

The Shoeblack.

We have, however, had an interview with the lucky shoeblack who has won the £2,500 Prize, and here is his story: He is Mr. Frank Hunt, of 19, Lower Maudlin Street, St. James's, Bristol; he is thirty-seven years of age, married, and has two little girls of nine and seven. By trade he is, in his own graphic language, "anything and everything"—when he drew the ticket he was blacking boots, having reached the low-water mark of his fortunes. His joy at the sudden change of the tide may easily be imagined. He has not quite made up his mind as to the disposal of the money; the windfall has been such a surprise that he is somewhat bewildered. He is, however, a man of strong commonsense, and may be relied upon to put it to good use. He has spent practically the whole of his life in England, though during the South African War he went to the Cape—to be turned back as a non-combatant. He subsequently tried Canada, and found our revelations as to the hardships of life there in the winter for the working man quite true, though "in the summer time it's lovely." He wanted to buy two tickets for the sweepstake, but could manage to find the money for only one. He has always been a reader of John Bull, and though he has never been in a sweepstake before, he has taken a keen interest in horse-racing, depite the fact that the tightness of his finances has prevented him from backing his fancy except to the extent of an occasional shilling. He is, even now, not content with his achievement in the great Derby sweepstake, being firmly determined to try for the first prize next time!

The Romance of The Tetrarch.

And here is the romance of The Tetrarch. Had he not broken down it is obvious that he must have won the race in a canter, and the holder of the ticket who drew his name could easily have disposed of it, had she liked, for several thousand pounds. Imagine, then, the chagrin of Mrs. Green, the wife of the popular landlord of the George Hotel, Crawley, when she found that the ticket had been drawn by her. What high jinks there *might* have been in that wonderful old hostelry!

A Silly Rumour.

In another column we expose the fallacy of the theory upon which have been founded articles in various sporting papers, suggesting that the size of the Derby "field" this year was due to sordid bargains between the owners of forlorn chances and the holders of sweepstake tickets carrying big prizes for "runners." Ridiculous, however, as that story turns out to be, it pales into insignificance compared with a rumour now current—to the effect that the rider of Durbar II (the Derby winner), being a French jockey, and having ascertained that a Frenchwoman had drawn his mount, entered into a compact with her to share the prize of £25,000 in the event of his success, and had thereupon "squared" the riders of the Derby favourites! To people with the remotest knowledge of sporting affairs the whole story is too absurd for consideration—but is just the sort of thing calculated to catch on with the crowd. We venture to say that, notwithstanding the famous dictum that every man has his price, it would have taken much more than the whole £25,000 to induce either Stern, O'Neill or Herbert Jones to miss the chance of winning the Derby! We should be interested to know who is responsible for the ridiculous rumour.

We are being inundated with inquiries regarding the next sweepstake which Messrs. Smallman and Terry will conduct, under the superintendence of the Editor of this journal. We cannot, however, at the moment, say anything on the subject except that it will be in all probability in connection with the Football Cup. As regards racing, we do not anticipate that there will be any further sweepstakes this year, with the exception of the big Combination—or "Omnibus"—Sweep now being run by Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne, upon the Royal Hunt Cup, the Stewards' Cup, and the St. Leger—carrying a free chance in the last-mentioned race. With its £30,000 of guaranteed prize-money, this event apparently holds the field.

A NOXIOUS NIGGER.

STARTLING SEQUEL TO RECENT DISCLOSURES.

In our issue of May 23rd, we referred at length to the nefarious dealings of some people lately trading as Cann and Partners, Limited, at 170, Strand. It will be remembered that a north-country business man was trapped into investing £100 with the Company as a condition of receiving an appointment upon the West Coast of Africa. Upon arrival at his destination he soon learned that he had been cruelly duped, the net result of the scheme being the loss of his money and his ultimate abandonment to the mercy of his foreign neighbours. Anxious if possible to assist the victim, we dispatched a representative to the Strand address—to find, as we anticipated, that the nest was empty. Our disclosures, however, have excited wide-spread interest, and we are now in possession of information which we hasten to place at the disposal of the public.

The villain of the piece is Albert Samuel Cann, a West African nigger, whose address is said to be "Heathfield," Boxbridge Avenue, Purley. Among the products of his ingenuity were the Gulf of Guinea Company, Limited, and Cann and Partners, Limited. Both of these concerns professed to trade as "colonial merchants," but their business seems principally to have consisted of wheedling money out of guileless applicants for glowing appointments abroad. In one instance an agent, shipped to Trinidad and there stranded without funds, returned to England with borrowed money and obtained judgment against Cann and Partners in the High Court.

The Company with which Cann seems now to be connected is "The Colonial Central Stores, Limited, General Exporters and Importers," 5 and 6, Southampton House, 317, High Holborn, W.C. (We say "seemingly" because, although the official file at Somerset House bears against his name the entry "Resigned 6th April, 1914," a letter for "N. A. R., *per pro* Secretary," to one of the proposed employee-investors, contains the phrase "our Director, Mr. A. S. Cann"!) Its operations were recently brought to our notice in circumstances which now assume a wider interest. A Somerset reader was offered a West African appointment by this firm, but before taking any irrevocable step he appealed to us for advice. It was suggested that, in consideration of a three years' engagement, he should invest £1,000 in the preference shares of the concern. Of the purchase money, £125 was to be paid at once and the balance by quarterly deductions from the agent's commission. The initial deposit was originally fixed at a much higher figure, but subsequently reduced to meet the applicant's somewhat slender means. Without hesitation, we strongly urged our friend to have nothing to do with any such scheme. Having read our exposure of Cann and Partners he now writes in the following terms:

> I opened my JOHN BULL this morning and read your article headed "Marooned Agent's Experience," etc. I was thunderstruck. What an escape! It is the same gang. The nigger Cann tried to catch me three years ago with the "Gulf of Guinea Company."

The fact that none of the letters addressed to our correspondent bore a legible signature was alone sufficient to excite suspicion. Having regard to his lurid record, Cann is naturally anxious to conceal his connection with the "Colonial Central Stores." It is amazing that the man should so long have contrived to pursue his unscrupulous wiles under the very noses of the Metropolitan Police. The murder is out, however, and the rascal can no longer skulk under the cloak of anonymity. He has already become to some extent involved in the meshes of the law. A year ago a distress for rent was levied at the Holborn premises, and quite recently Cann himself was "dunned" in respect of the non-payment of damages awarded to one of his many victims. It was then stated that he had no personal effects the whole of his apparent belongings being said to be the property of the Company. Happily the law has resources which are independent of such shifty evasions. "The employment-cum-investment scheme of the Colonial Central Stores" is moulded upon the exact model of its rascally predecessors. The publicity we have given to the matter will doubtless serve to frustrate its future designs, but we are not in a position to exact reparation for earlier wrongs.

ANTI-GAMBLING ETHICS.

A BARKER WHO WON'T BITE.

The following correspondence, between the Editor of this journal and Mr. John Gulland, the paid Secretary of the "Anti-Gambling League," is a fair specimen of the un-British methods which, in common with those of most Puritan movements, characterise the self-righteous crank. Writing to Mr. Gulland on May 19th, Mr. Bottomley said:—

> SIR,—My attention has been called to your article, under the heading of "Sweepstakes," in the *Daily News and Leader*. Many readers of JOHN BULL have construed such article—and I am bound to say that I am not surprised—as constituting a veiled attack upon the *bona-fides* of the John Bull Derby Sweep; and the object of this letter is to afford you an opportunity of at least giving me your assurance that such was not your intention. Failing such assurance, I shall assume that the surmise of our readers is correct.

To which he replied:—

> SIR,—I have received your letter of the 19th inst. I am afraid I cannot see why I should be called upon to assume responsibility for the surmisings of the readers of JOHN BULL.

Mr. Bottomley rejoined:—

> SIR,—Your letter of the 21st inst. is typical of the cunning and cowardice with which most so-called Puritan campaigns are conducted. However, I am content to take your letter as an admission that, whilst you wish by implication to impeach the *bona-fides* of the John Bull Derby Sweepstake, you had not, and have not, the courage to come out into the open, like a man, and take the legal consequences of your words.

And here, for the present, we leave the matter.

BLUNDER AND BLUSTER.

ABSURD ATTITUDE OF NANTWICH HOSPITAL OFFICIAL.

Generally the administration of the affairs of our hospitals is carried out conscientiously, skilfully, and with proper consideration for the feelings of the poor. We cannot, however, say as much in regard to a recent case at the Nantwich Hospital. A poor and obviously honest working man, earning 26s. a week, was treated for scarlet fever in the institution. He was willing and able to pay a reasonable sum, and an account was presented on 1st May. This document was obviously inaccurate, two sums of £1 3s. 8d. and 1s. 6d. being made to total £2 12s. It was, therefore, immediately returned for correction, and on the 4th the ex-patient received the following letter, signed by A. E. Whittingham, who is, we believe, the Clerk to the Hospital:

> With reference to the account which you returned to me, I find that the item for Care and Maintenance amounting to £1 6s. 10d. has been omitted. I have therefore amended the account and enclose same. I shall be obliged by a remittance by return as I find the time for payment expires on Wednesday, and I am bound to take proceedings on that day, if not paid, which would put you to further expense, and which I should regret to have to do.

Wednesday was the day following the receipt of this letter—so our correspondent immediately gave the necessary notice to withdraw the required amount from his savings in the Post Office. After the expiration of a few days he received the money and sent it to the Hospital on 9th May—whereupon Mr. Whittingham wrote him again:—

> *Nantwich Hospital Board v. Yourself.*
>
> I am advised by the Board's Treasurer that you have paid the sum of £2 12s. to him on the 11th inst., in respect of your maintenance in the Hospital. I regret, however, that you did not pay the amount earlier, as I was obliged to enter a Plaint in the County Court for recovery of same, as indicated in my previous letter on the 6th inst. Court Fees and costs have been incurred to the amount of 8s. and if you wish to avoid further expense these should be paid before the 6th June next, otherwise it will involve an application to the Court for an order for payment of same together with the Fees which will be incurred at the hearing of such application.

We hope, after this intimation, that the Governing body will see its way to discharge these costs which have been so unjustifiably incurred, and to intimate to Mr. A. E. Whittingham that he must be a little more accurate and much more considerate in future.

"Bullets," the Pastime Competition. Prizes value £1,775 weekly.

BUSINESS GOVERNMENT LEAFLETS.

CLUB OR PARLIAMENT?

The House of Commons has been called the finest club in the world. At any rate it is the only club in the world which pays its members £400 a year out of gratitude for their attendance.

That the House of Commons is permeated to a certain extent with the club spirit cannot be denied. It has its smoking rooms, its library and reading rooms, its tea and dining rooms—even its bath-rooms, where languid legislators may lave their limbs or, incidentally, conceal themselves for the purpose of a snap division.

In short, the House of Commons has all the comforts and conveniences of a first-class club, and members make full use of its amenities.

We have no objection to that. We did so ourselves, what time we occupied the corner seat below the gangway. And we may do it again—if fate proves moderately kind.

WORK BEFORE PLAY.

But what we do object to is, that there is too much club about the House of Commons and not enough Parliament. We do not wish to alarm prospective Business members, but we hereby warn them that under a Business Government the order will be reversed. The House of Commons will be a Parliament first, and a club afterwards. Under that regime, which is advancing more rapidly and steadily than, perhaps, the general public realise, the House of Commons will be the *chief business office* of the nation. Members will be there *to work*, not to fritter away their time playing chess whilst some important debate is in progress, merely remaining alert enough to trot into the Aye or No lobby, as the case may be, at the sound of the division bell. Paid by the nation, they will be expected and required to work honestly at the nation's business; else, like a lazy or indifferent employee in any big commercial concern, *they will be fired!* The scandal of members of Parliament pairing for long periods whilst they tour the world or attend, in the nation's time, to their own intimate concerns, will be allowed no longer. A minimum attendance will be exacted from all members, who unless they keep within those limits, or show good and sufficient cause why they have not done so, will automatically cease to be members of Parliament.

Nor will the mere taking part in divisions be sufficient proof of their industry and fitness for the position they occupy. It will not be sufficient for them to run, masticating, out of the tea room at the sound of the division bell, and to ask their Whip, in a bun-choked voice, "Which lobby am *I*?" They will be expected to be on the spot and to know what is going on. Otherwise a report of their lax conduct will be presented to the constituents who elected them, and who will then be empowered to reprimand *or to dismiss* them.

THE *Labourer* IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE.

It must be realised that their salaries place members of Parliament on an entirely different plane from that occupied by the people's representatives in the days when their time and services were given gratuitously. To-day M.P.s are the servants of the public, paid out of the public purse. Under a Business Government that system will be continued—but with a difference. Members of Parliament will be paid, as they should be, but *they will be required to earn their wages*, which to-day they are not.

Judged by the standard we have laid down, how many of the present members of the House of Commons would escape summary discharge? For the large majority Parliament is a sport, a game, a mild excitement in an otherwise drab and uninteresting life. Many of them live from day to day in eager expectation of a "scene." The suspension of a recalcitrant member affords a delightful thrill, providing a topic for the smoking-room and the terrace.

Would such a spirit amongst its employees be tolerated by any important commercial firm? What, if it were, would be the sure and certain end of that firm? Bankruptcy and failure—nothing less.

Let us see to it, then, that the nation's business is conducted with at least as much seriousness and decorum as an average City merchant's. Preserve the club spirit, by all means—but let it manifest itself only *when the day's work is done.*

EDUCATION UP TO DATE.

WHAT THE PUBLIC IS GETTING.

BY A *Young* TEACHER.

The article "Education Up to Rate," by "An Old Teacher," constitutes on the whole a sheer libel on the teaching profession, and cannot be allowed to pass unchallenged. In all probability the arithmetical examples quoted were probably set by an equally antiquated pedagogue who has so far gulled some unbusiness-like Education Committee into giving him an inspectorate with a fat salary. There is one city not a hundred miles from Leeds where a certain inspectorate is so much of a sinecure that it will certainly be allowed to lapse when the present estimable and kind-hearted but antiquated Inspector thinks fit to retire from "active" service.

In the many schools with which I am familiar, such types of sums as are quoted are relegated along with slates and pencils to some convenient lumber-room, and children are now taught arithmetic on sound commonsense lines. Often, the class teacher enlists the sympathy of some neighbouring tradesman who can be persuaded to supply him with actual bill-heads, upon which the child is allowed to make out an actual account giving due regard to current prices of goods and suitability of quantities.

His English, too, he learns from standard authors whose style he strives to emulate, selections being made by the teacher who gives due regard to suitability of style and interest. He is also encouraged to contribute original articles to his "School Magazine," which is, as a rule, conducted solely by scholars.

He learns to be practical by tackling practical problems. He is taken out with plane-table and simple surveying instruments made in school, and draws plans of his playground and finds its area by triangulation; his science is taught on investigational lines; his geography no longer consists of a list of capes and bays "conned by rote," but is made into a deductive and logical process of reasoning; and his history consists of a simple study of social progress rather than a meaningless string of names and dates.

Of course, to some extent, as your contributor says, "It is the old thing—lack of business control." Education committees sacrifice Education to Economy. Legally, one certificated teacher can be held responsible for 60 children, and the Committees demand their "pound of flesh" in full. And then what can we expect?

TEA AND TOAST.

SHEFFIELD GANG GANGING AWA'.

In our issue of May 23rd we referred to the summons then pending against the man Pugh, the proprietor of the "Ceylon Tea Association," of 277, Bramall Lane, Sheffield, for allowing his wife and five children to live, sleep, and pack up the tea in a kind of cupboard, 12 feet long, 9½ feet wide and 8 feet 2 inches high. The case has now been heard—when Pugh was duly "had on toast," the Bench imposing on him a fine of fifty shillings, at the same time giving him a pretty clear hint that more drastic steps would be taken if this penalty failed to have the effect of ridding Sheffield of the gang.

It was stated during the hearing that, apart from the question of morality, the horrible condition in which the seven people were crowded together was a menace to public health, for, as the window in the little room—if room it could be called—would not open, the only ventilation obtainable was by means of the door giving access to the shop, whilst, as it was impossible to open the window of the shop, it was only during the daytime, when the shop door was ajar, that the slightest breath of fresh air penetrated to the foul den. We can, therefore, quite believe the statement of the inspector that "the smell was unbearable."

The man's defence was dire poverty, he stating that he "has nothing, and never had anything." And credulous housewives in Sheffield and elsewhere—despite our many warnings against these bonus tea tricksters—have been paying exorbitant prices for the muck produced by impecunious ragamuffins in such fever-spreading dens, on cunning promises that they would soon be presented with £5 notes!

Over £1,775 in "Bullets" Prizes Paid Weekly. First Prize £500.

"BY ANY OTHER NAME——."

DOES ROTHWELL "SMELL SWEETER" THAN THOMPSON?

In one of the leading provincial newspapers there recently appeared the following advertisement:—

> YOUNG GENTLEMAN desires invest £8,000 in business: would divide: references given and required.—Address G. T. at — —.

This was responded to by a Yorkshireman, who was desirous of obtaining a capitalist to back him in an enterprise connected with the textile trade—in which he had been engaged practically all his life. A letter giving the rough outline of his proposition brought him one signed "A. Thompson," and headed from 30, Shaftesbury Road, Ravenscourt Park, W., which ran:—

> I handed your letter in answer to my advert. (Investment of £8,000) to my friend, Mr. Rothwell, from whom you have no (doubt) heard ere this. As I am not a business man, he will act on my behalf in effecting an equitable arrangement.

This communication had, however, been heralded by one from Mr. F. Rothwell, who, writing on letter-paper of the Anglo-Continental Motor Syndicate, Ltd., of 54, Gracechurch Street, E.C., said:—

> Mr. Thompson has handed me your letter in reply to his advt. of the 16th inst., and I would be obliged if you will kindly forward me *full* particulars by return. As I am acting for Mr. Thompson entirely as his friend, you must not assume I am an agent or require any commission on capital introduced.

Our Yorkshire friend replied at considerable length, going into the financial aspect of the matter in detail, and offering, as proof of his confidence, to invest his life's savings of £500 in the proposed business—besides giving it all the advantages of his great experience—winding up with a suggestion that either Mr. Thompson or Mr. Rothwell should come north to investigate matters on the spot. To this Rothwell replied:—

> Your proposition appears to be sound but before deciding definitely I would be pleased to see you and inspect one of the mills one day this week if you will kindly remit me my first-class fare (return).

The North-country man, however, was far too canny to part so lightly with money—replying that the suggestion was hardly equitable, and putting forward the counter-proposition that Messrs. Rothwell and Thompson should run up north in one of the Syndicate's cars, any expenses incurred to be charged to the new firm when the £8,000 had been paid into its bank. To this Rothwell answered:—

> I regret I cannot accept your suggestion regarding the motor trip as I have not the leisure available. It is quite impracticable for Mr. Thompson to proceed to Yorks, as he is at present in Torquay. With regard to my previous letter the word "return" should read "single." This was a clerical error. Mr. Thompson is quite prepared to pay my first-class fare one way if you do the other, and on receiving the amount in question from you I shall be pleased to make the journey. I would point out to you that you would be the chief beneficiare if the negotiations are successful, and your refusal to meet me in this matter would show, to say the least, a singular lack of confidence in your scheme, and proposals.

The "lack of confidence" which Mr. Rothwell's correspondent felt, however, was not as regards his own scheme, but rather as to the *bona-fides* of Mr. Rothwell himself—and this doubt was increased by his difficulty in believing the statement as to the clerical error. He therefore asked our opinion of the transaction.

We were immediately struck with the extraordinary resemblance in the handwriting of Rothwell's signature and that gentleman's name when it occurred in Mr. Thompson's letter. It is very difficult indeed to believe that the same person did not write both. The offices of the Anglo-Continental Motor Syndicate, Ltd., are not imposing, being merely a small room on the third floor of 54, Gracechurch Street, and containing only the barest furniture. On the Syndicate's letter-paper appears the statement "West End Depot and Garage: Devonshire Place Mews, W." In response to inquiries, we were informed that neither the Syndicate nor Mr. Rothwell has a depot or garage there, though the latter did at one time have such a place in Park Lane, some of those who did business with him there meeting with financial loss. Anybody would be very ill-advised to part with a first-class railway fare on the strength of Rothwell's—or Thompson's—signature.

LAWLESS JUSTICE.

NOT GUILTY, BUT PAY THE COSTS!

A Gloucester reader complains bitterly of the treatment he has received at the hands of the City Education Authority and the local Justices. It appears that in September last his little daughter celebrated her fifth birthday, and early this year the father received a call from an Attendance Officer, who left a form stating the requirements of the Education Act. The officer was assured that the child would be sent to school "as soon as the weather improved," and with this reasonable undertaking he was apparently content. A few weeks later, however, without further warning, a Police-court summons was issued, and our correspondent was fined half-a-crown and given a month's notice to comply with the demands of the law.

Thus stimulated, he at once made arrangements for the child's admission to a private school, where, well within the month, she was in regular attendance. At the end of the period of grace the Attendance Officer again called to ascertain the intentions of the parents, and was informed that the Magistrates' Order had been complied with. The possibility that the child had been sent to a private school does not seem to have occurred to the worthy officer. Finding that she was not in attendance at any public elementary school, he promptly applied for another summons, without giving the parents an opportunity of clearing up the mystery. Towards the end of March the father made his second appearance before the Gloucester City Bench, where he clearly explained the position. In order that the truth of his story might be tested, the case was adjourned for fourteen days.

At the resumed hearing, the magistrates had no option but to dismiss the summons, official inquiry having amply confirmed the defendant's statements. It was clear that there had been no further breach of the law, and that the issue of the second summons was wholly unwarranted. The whole trouble had arisen through the failure of the Attendance Officer to make proper inquiries before rushing to the Court. This hasty gentleman should have been cautioned by the Bench, and the defendant was clearly entitled to an apology, if not to compensation for the trouble and expense to which he had needlessly been put. Instead of this, he was actually ordered to pay the costs of the abortive summons! If such a course were once sanctioned, the public would be robbed of their last vestige of protection from trumpery official charges.

Where a trivial offence has been proved against a defendant, justice may occasionally require the payment of costs without further penalty, but there is surely no precedent for such an Order in the event of complete acquittal. Our correspondent was wholly exonerated from the charge which was based, as we have seen, upon a misunderstanding. We commend the incident to the notice of the Home Office authorities, to whom our correspondent might do well to make a personal appeal.

AN EMPIRE BUILDER'S END.

WHERE ARE OTHER "BOYS OF THE OLD BRIGADE"?

The pennies of the poor of Sandbach saved old Bill Robbins from being buried in a pauper's grave. He was 64 years of age, and had served his country faithfully in the Zulu, Egyptian, Afghan and Boer wars—being wounded on several occasions. He had no pension from the Army, and earned a miserable existence as a rag and bone gatherer. He applied for help from the War Office, and the reply he received was that he should make another application when 65—as he would be entitled to special campaign pension. When old Bill died a few days ago, however, he was still a year short of the standard—so he lost the pension by a short head. Surely an incident of this kind should make every right-minded Britisher ashamed of belonging to "the mightiest Empire the world has ever known." The whole business is deplorable, and, with such object-lessons almost every day, the wonder is that the War Office are able to fill the ranks of the Army at all on a voluntary basis.

RESULT of our great DERBY Sporting Competition. See page 28.

A CORONER'S CHEEK.

TOO BUSY TO MIND HIS JOB?

On a recent Monday evening, the body of Mr. Moses Makinson, a respected resident of Horwich, Lancashire, was found in a river near his house in circumstances clearly pointing to suicide. It was at once conveyed to the public mortuary to await a coroner's inquiry. The inquest was not held on the next day or the next. It was not till Thursday afternoon that Mr. S. F. Butcher, the Divisional Coroner, and a jury, assembled at the Public Hall to conduct the necessary investigations. Without hesitation, they found that the deceased had taken his own life while temporarily insane.

The man's business thus disposed of, Mr. Richmond Leigh, a solicitor retained by the relatives of the dead man, asked leave to address the Court. In restrained terms, and with perfect courtesy, he suggested that much too long a time had elapsed between the discovery of the body and its committal to the care of the relatives.

The family considered that they had been "deprived of the body for a longer period than was necessary, when, humanely enough, they wished to remove it to another environment." The solicitor was careful to explain that in voicing this criticism he was "only saying what he was expressly instructed to say by the widow and family," and he apologised to the Coroner for mentioning the matter.

Having heard this reasonable protest to the end with what patience he could command, the worthy Coroner thus kindly and gracefully delivered himself in the hearing of the distressed relatives, first promising that he would confine himself to "true facts":—

> This inquest has been held within 72 hours of the body being found, and anybody knowing anything of coroners' inquests must know that is not an unreasonable time. No request has been made to me or to the police for the body to be removed home, and I therefore concluded that the relatives were desirous of it remaining at the mortuary. I know some people have sentimental ideas on the question of bodies being in a mortuary, but if I had my way I would have every dead body taken from the house to a mortuary. That, I know, is not quite the old-fashioned sentiment.

Coming to the remarks of the solicitor, the Coroner observed:—

> The remarks made by Mr. Leigh, and for which I do not blame him, because he was an advocate and was only carrying out his instructions, were unnecessary and absolutely uncalled for. They were a gratuitous affront on the part the relatives, and I very much regret it.

To the "true facts" thus feelingly reviewed by the learned gentleman we would add a word or two of comment. The police report, embodying the whole of the available evidence as to the cause of Mr. Makinson's death, was posted to the Coroner at 6 a.m. on the morrow of the sad occurrence. It must certainly have been delivered at his office the same day. The whole responsibility for the subsequent delay must thus be laid at his door. Should he plead that the pressure of his private practice as a solicitor prevented him from dealing promptly with the matter, we would remind him that he enjoys the assistance of a Deputy-Coroner, paid from public funds. Apropos of his statement that "no request had been made to him for the removal of the body," it should be explained that the relatives were assured by the police that the inquest would be held on the Wednesday and they had made complete arrangements to receive the corpse on that day. The further postponement of the inquiry was doubtless dictated by the Coroner's convenience. In these circumstances, he should have apologised for the delay and offered some explanation of his desultory conduct of the affair.

HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF.

"PETRIFIED TRUTH" DUG UP AT LAST.

One of the Manchester weeklies announces "The Story, of Sister Ruth and the Abode of Love," alleging that in this story Miss Ruth Preece breaks the silence of fourteen years. We had an idea that the lady broke a lot of silence in our columns about three years ago, but it may be that our impression of having seen a John Bull placard, "Sister Ruth Tells The Truth," is merely a vain imagining.

METHODS OF BARBARISM.

A WAY THEY HAVE IN TORONTO.

Wishing "the old paper" the best of luck, a Toronto correspondent sends us an item of news which we commend to the notice of any of our readers who, despite repeated warnings, are disposed to regard Canada as an El Dorado of democratic bliss. Our friend assumes that there are more than 400 churches and chapels in the town of his adoption, which has thus earned the sobriquet of "the Holy City." Here, in the full odour of sanctity, is a common gaol, presided over by Governor Andrew B. Chambers. To a newspaper reporter this officer admitted:—

> We have a good many cases of lunacy, both men and women, kept here for lack of accommodation at the lunatic asylums.

Invited to amplify this statement, the Governor declared that no less than fifteen of his charges owed their detention solely to feebleness of mind.

These disclosures were emphasised at a recent inquest at Toronto. John Johnson, an old man of seventy, and a former member of the Provincial Constabulary, had latterly been an inmate of the Toronto Goal, where he had met his death in circumstances calling for full inquiry. After due deliberation, the jury found that:—

> The deceased, John Johnson, came to his death on March 28th, 1914, from natural causes, cause of death being pneumonia. We find that deceased died while a prisoner in Toronto gaol, the reason for his detention being senile insanity.

Credit is given to the prison officials for their considerate treatment of the old man, and the verdict concludes:—

> We strongly urge upon the Government of Ontario to provide as soon as possible a suitable institution for the care of such cases, as we consider it a disgrace to humanity to commit a person who has no crime against him at all, except insanity, to a common gaol.

The last phrase aptly sums up the position. In the words of the Coroner, Johnson had "committed no crime but old age and infirmity." But for his age, his dementia would probably have yielded to appropriate treatment in a suitable environment. To herd mental sufferers in a penitentiary is as stupid as it is inhuman, and it is impossible to excuse the appalling inertia of the Provincial authorities. The mischievous anomaly of the situation is well expressed in the following statement recently issued to the Press by the Toronto Chief of Police:—

> The police have to handle these cases continually. The gaol is just a clearing house for cases of all kinds that come before the magistrate, and these amongst them of course. Not a single prisoner, lunatic or otherwise, can be transferred from the gaol without an order from the Provincial Inspector of Prisons. With him rests the responsibility for keeping a demented man for months in the gaol because there is no place to which to take him for treatment as a sick man, not a criminal.

Well may our correspondent describe the scandal as "a reproach to the civilisation of Canada." Unhappily, it is symptomatic of the slovenliness and laxity which still disfigures the municipal administration of the Dominion, and we gladly give the episode the publicity it demands.

'BUSES AT BRIDGEFORD.

HOW PRIVATE ENTERPRISE IS TREATED IN NOTTS.

Apparently the Nottingham Corporation think they have the legal right to smash-up, with barely a word of public or private notice, Bamford's 'bus service to Bridgeford, which for upwards of thirty years Mr. Bamford has had a licence to run. All this time they have been, and still are, popular; but now, at a month's notice only, the Corporation have taken away the licence and compulsorily stopped the service, not on the ground that it has ceased to be useful or efficient, but that it competes with the municipal tramways! The 'buses and horses have been forced to auction; many men have been thrown out of employment; and the tramways will steal without a blush the receipts of this private enterprise. Whatever the legal aspect may be, this is a disgraceful injustice of which the Nottingham Corporation ought to be thoroughly ashamed.

£300 for the Royal Hunt Cup. Particulars on page 36.

PITHY PARS FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS.

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Some people are grumbling at the heavy taxes Mr. Lloyd George has imposed on big incomes. But after all most of us would be glad to have the opportunity of paying super-taxes. The super-tax payer is a very lucky man.

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AN "EMPTY" COMPLIMENT.

GENT: "That's all bally nonsense. Why! that Pankhurst woman must be a rotten speaker—she never finishes her sentences."

A VICIOUS PROSECUTION.

CLEETHORPES TRADER'S BITTER PLAINT.

A Cleethorpes newsagent and his wife were recently charged at Grimsby with "keeping a betting house." The pair pleaded guilty, but asked for lenient treatment on the ground that their bookmaking business, though technically illegal, had always been conducted in a quiet and orderly manner. This claim was not contested by the police, but it was wholly disregarded by the Bench. Nor were their Worships impressed by the fact that the defendants had placed no obstacles in the way of the prosecution. The case, though devoid of any circumstances of aggravation, was treated as one of the deepest gravity. The woman was fined £10 and costs, with six weeks' in default, and her husband £20 and costs, with the alternative of three months' gaol. The costs amounted to £4 1s. 6d., bringing the total penalties to nearly £40. These savage sentences were, in our judgment, wholly unjustified. Taken together, they represent the maximum penalty for the offence in question, and it was never intended that such harsh judgment should be awarded to first offenders.

Unhappily, these unconscionable monetary imposts by no means represent the whole of the punishment suffered by the defendants. On the contrary, they appear to have been treated throughout the affair with every circumstance of handship and indignity. The complaints we have received in this connection merit the close attention of the responsible authorities. From the time of their arrest at Cleethorpes, the defendants seem to have shared the lot of criminals of the lowest type. Their application for bail was refused, they being thrown into separate cells and there detained till the morning. The female prisoner, subject to an affection of the heart, became seriously ill during the night, but she appears to have been treated with an utter want of decent consideration. Early next morning they were told to prepare themselves for a journey to the Grimsby Police Court. Alarmed for his wife's health, the husband asked that they might be driven there in a cab at his own expense. This perfectly legitimate request was most improperly ignored. The couple were publicly escorted to the Cleethorpes Railway Station by an inspector of police and two constables. With them was a somewhat disreputable individual arrested upon a charge of drunkenness. Their shameful plight was rendered the more pitiable by the presence at the station of a number of their business associates and friends.

At the Police Court the question of bail was speedily adjusted. The Magistrates readily agreed to release both prisoners upon their own recognisances of £5. Had a similar course been adopted at an earlier stage, the couple would have escaped the most painful part of their unhappy experience. As it was, they had been in custody for 24 hours, during which time no attempt was made to mitigate the hardship of their position. At the subsequent hearing of the charge, these circumstances were brought to the notice of the Bench, in the hope that they might induce a modified penalty. They appear, on the contrary, to have been wholly ignored. We now learn that the female defendant has become seriously ill, as a result of the shock and humiliation of the proceedings. To make matters worse, the defendants' house at Cleethorpes has been visited by burglars and an amount of money stolen. But apparently, since the conviction of the legal occupants, the place has lost all practical interest for the police, intent on less onerous tasks than the prosecution of serious crime.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page ii of Cover.

NEURALGIA
LOSS OF VITALITY
NERVOUS DEPRESSION

"FEELS YEARS YOUNGER"

MRS. E. RUTTY, 305, City Road, London, E.C., writes:—"Both my husband and myself have found Phosferine a splendid medicine. My husband used to get very tired and depressed after a hard day's work, but since he started taking Phosferine he has felt a different man, brighter and stronger, and able to hold his own with anyone. When not feeling up to the mark he always takes a few doses, and it is wonderful what an improvement it makes in him. He persuaded me to take some when I got into such a state of lowered vitality that I had no power of resistance—I used to catch a succession of severe colds; before one was well I caught another, and this constant drain on my strength left me without any appetite and so weak and depressed that I could not get about my household work. I followed my husband's advice and gave Phosferine a trial, taking it in 10-drop doses, and by the time I had got through a small bottle my appetite and strength returned, and *I feel years younger.* I can do work as well as ever, and I do not catch colds or get neuralgia as I used to."—March 12, 1914.

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Maternity Weakness	Brain-Fag	Nervousness

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MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

CRUEL AFTERMATH OF WRONGFUL CONVICTIONS.

The difficulties surrounding the identification of accused persons have been widely canvassed of late, and we publish the following facts in the hope that we may be instrumental in putting an end to a grave miscarriage of justice which we believe to have occurred. In January, 1911, Charles Henry Laycock was arrested at Leeds upon a charge of "stealing money by a trick." The Yorkshire police had for some time been troubled by an epidemic of "bogus bank clerk" thefts, the nature of which our readers may recall. Laycock was charged with four of these offences, which presented features of marked similarity. In each case a child returning from an errand to a bank had been robbed of money by a man posing as a bank clerk and pretending that he had been sent to recall the cash.

JURIES' IRRECONCILABLE DECISIONS.

Laycock appeared before a judge and jury in March, 1911, but only two of the four charges were then proceeded with, the others, for some reason or other, being deferred till May. The man pleaded "not guilty," and in each case he endeavoured to establish an effective *alibi*. We have no space to discuss the defence in detail, but it was sufficiently cogent to justify the gravest doubt as to his guilt. A number of witnesses swore to having been in his company on the material dates at places far removed from the scene of the robberies, and their testimony was unshaken by cross-examination. The evidence of identification, however, sufficed to destroy the prisoner's case. His identity was sworn to by the victims of the thefts, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty upon each charge. A sentence of twelve months' hard labour was passed. At the May Assizes Laycock was found guilty of a third offence and sentenced to a further term of six months' imprisonment. The fourth indictment, however, entirely broke down. The jury elected to believe the prisoner's statements and to reject the evidence of identification, which was at least as strong in this case as in those which had resulted in conviction. Again Laycock's defence was an *alibi*, and this time it was accepted. He escaped a fourth conviction.

BLIND IDENTIFICATION.

The Court of Criminal Appeal declined to disturb the verdict of the juries in the other three cases, and Laycock went to gaol. The march of events, however, was soon to raise a series of strong presumptions in his favour. A few days after the dismissal of this appeal, a man who had long been "wanted" for "bogus bank clerk" thefts was caught and sentenced. Though actually convicted in respect of robberies in London, this man was believed to have committed similar offences throughout the country, some of them in Yorkshire. Believing it possible that a mistake of identity had occurred, Laycock petitioned the Home Office for an inquiry, but without success. He left prison early in 1912. With the aid of friends he secured employment. No sooner had he settled down, however, than he was again arrested upon a "bank clerk" charge. Again he was identified by a little girl and by several persons who had witnessed the robbery. Without the least hesitation they swore that he was the thief. This time, however, the accused man was fully prepared. Since his release from prison he had kept a daily record of his movements, and his own statements were confirmed by the unimpeachable testimony of his friends and business associates. The case was clearly one of mistaken identity. The Magistrate seems to have accepted this view of the matter, and the man was discharged. Yet, in this case the evidence of identification was far stronger than in any one of those upon which Laycock was convicted.

So far the unhappy man has escaped further arrest, but he goes in cruel terror of what may yet befall. That his fears are not unfounded may be gathered from the fact that in August, and again in September, 1912, he was interviewed by detectives in respect to robberies from children. He was then informed that his photograph had been identified as that of the perpetrator of these outrages. There is evidently a miscreant at large with a striking facial resemblance to Laycock. Until this rascal is laid by the heels the poor man, whom we believe to have been wholly innocent of the crimes for which he has suffered, goes in hourly jeopardy.

A TAINTED TABERNACLE.

HOW THE WHITE SCOURGE IS FOUGHT.

The rough and ready methods of the State Insurance authorities are well illustrated by the case of a Buckinghamshire reader, who recently spent four months in a sanatorium for consumptives. He returned home, if not actually cured, yet so much improved in health as to be able to resume his normal avocations. Acting upon the advice of the sanatorium doctors, he applied to the County Insurance Committee for a shelter to be erected in his garden, so that he might spend as much time as possible in the open air, without regard to weather conditions. A portable wooden hut was in due course supplied, but on the very day of its delivery the patient made an alarming discovery. He learned that the shelter had been brought direct from a neighbouring house where, only a week before, a young man had died from pulmonary tuberculosis. Although this patient had breathed his last while lying in the hut, it had not in the meanwhile been subjected to any process of disinfection. Apart from his instinctive aversion to an object so closely associated with recent death, our correspondent was seriously alarmed for his own precarious health, and he at once communicated his fears to the Insurance Committee. In reply he received a letter from the Tuberculosis Officer of the County Council, a medical man, the material portion of which reads:—

> In my opinion it is perfectly safe for you to use the shelter which has been provided, as no harm can come to you from it, and it is also to the advantage of your family that you should not be in the house with them more than is necessary.

Concerning the recent history of the shelter, the doctor could, it seems, afford no information. He undertook, however, to communicate with the Sanitary Inspector, who was apparently responsible for the transfer of the hut. To the lay mind it seems somewhat strange that the medico should have authorised the use of the shelter before testing the truth of our correspondent's allegations. Even more remarkable is the following extract from his next letter to the anxious patient:—

> I have heard from the Sanitary Inspector what steps he took before this shelter was supplied to you, and I have no doubt that all necessary steps were taken to put the shelter in a fit condition for your occupation. As I pointed out in my previous letter, no harm could come to you from this shelter, as the former occupant was suffering from exactly the same complaint as yourself.

It will be seen that the writer is still unwilling to descend to details. Our correspondent insists, upon authority which he regards as conclusive, that the only "steps" taken by the authorities were those necessary to convey the hut from one site to the other. But the sting of the doctor's letter is in its tail. We would speak with all humility in the presence of medical authority, but we are aghast at the proposition that a man slightly affected with tuberculosis may be safely cooped up in a box recently tenanted by one who died from the complaint. Such a pronouncement is the more remarkable when it is remembered that our correspondent was lately thought fit to be discharged from a sanatorium, where he was urged to avoid all risks of re-infection. Do the medical members of the Buckinghamshire Insurance Committee endorse the judgment of their Tuberculosis Officer?

WHAT SAY YOU?

'Tis easy to pose like an angel in church,
And to pulpit-made precepts to murmur "Amen!"
But when the black's off, and the working coat's on—
Do you practice your saintliness then?

'Tis easy to scoff at the man out of work,
When your stomach is filled by a stroke of the pen;
But if the scant crusts made you tighten your belt—
Would you call him a lazy pig then?

Ah, the pity that talk is so shamefully cheap,
Is the cry that goes up from all suffering men:
If only the humbugs who talk would but *do*—
What a Land of Delight we'd have then!

GEORGE S. ASTINS.

Had your "John Bull" Pen yet? If not, get it now. Coupon on page ii. of cover.

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will be sent to your home for Seven Days' Free Trial. You can have a week's play, and if for some reason or other you are not satisfied, pack it up and advise Riley's—they will have it removed free of cost to you

Size	4 ft. 4 in. by 2 ft. 4 in.	£3 7/6	If Monthly Payments 5 per cent. is added to cash prices. 5/6
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"THE GREATEST OF THESE—."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

CCCXXXI.—EX-PETTY OFFICER'S PLIGHT

Can any reader find a job as timekeeper, gatekeeper, storeman, watchman, or any other position of trust for an ex-naval petty officer, who was invalided out of the service without a pension, owing to being a bit crippled? His references are excellent, including one from Lord Charles Beresford. He is a married man, with a delicate wife, and three children of school age—two of whom suffer from St. Vitus' dance and the other from chronic heart disease. For nearly ten months he has done no work whatever, although we have ample proof that he has tried in all directions to obtain it. In December last, thinking that he might find a job through the Veterans' Corps, 47, Bedford Row—a body which vaunts its patriotism and solicits subscriptions from the public in support of its work in looking after defenders of their country who have left the ranks, one of its principal activities being the procuring of employment for them—he sold and pawned everything of value he could scrape together in order to pay the necessary fee, £5 8s. 9d. Every morning for three months he attended the headquarters, but no situation was found for him; moreover, he tells us he was never even sent after one. At last, when practically starving, he pleaded for the return of some of his money. After argument, 20s. of the amount was given back. Perhaps Major Haggard, the Secretary of the Corps, will now refund the balance, as a donation to this most deserving case. The poor out-of-work and his family have been "living on hope" for the last three months, and it is time they had something more substantial.

CCCXXXII.—AN HEROIC TAXI-DRIVER.

The Taxi Drivers' Temperance League are organising a benefit concert at the Surrey Masonic Hall on June 13th on behalf of Edward Lacey, a taxi-driver who lost his eyesight in exceptionally tragic circumstances. A few months ago a little child darted across the road, and Lacey, in order to avoid running over the mite, steered his taxi sharply into the kerb. The shock caused paralysis of the nerve of both eyes, and now the poor fellow is totally blind. There is no doubt that his self-sacrificing act saved the child's life. Lacey is a married man, with four children, and is looked upon by his comrades with the greatest respect. At the present time he is absolutely penniless, except for such assistance as he gets from other drivers. It is hoped that the proceeds of the concert will realise a sum sufficient to buy a small newsagent's business somewhere in the vicinity of a big motor garage, so that his late fellow workmen will be able to patronise him. We have been specially asked to assist both financially and in giving publicity to the concert, and have much pleasure in doing so. Perhaps some of our readers would like to help this man, who gave his eyes to save a little child.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between CCCXXX and a well-known literary man, whose name was, a few years ago, a household word, but who has now, mainly through ill-health, fallen on evil times; and £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund, as follows:—CCCXXV, 50s.; CCCXXVII, 50s. and £5 to the wife of the man referred to in our last issue, under the heading of "'Approved' Apathy." Mr. R. M. Waller, the winner of the £1,000 in our 84th "Bullets" Competition, has sent us £5, which we have divided between CCCXXIX and CCCXXX.

TRUMP FUND.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the following further subscriptions:—"Laugh," 8½d.; Lord Meath, £1.

"THOSE SINFUL SWEEPSTAKES."

A Grateful Father's Thanks.

As readers of our "Human Document" page are aware, we are enabled by the generosity of Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, to distribute considerable sums amongst the deserving poor. Here is a typical letter of thanks—from a reader who gives us permission to publish it in full:—

3, West View, Chadwell Heath, Essex.
May 14th, 1914.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I am writing this letter to you which I was going to send to the Judge that was going to try your case, but not knowing who he is you may use this letter how you like. I was going to draw the Judge's notice to some of the outcomes of the Derby sweep, for which you are being prosecuted. I take my case out of the hundreds of Human Documents, notwithstanding the hundreds that you have not registered with a number. Now my daughter's case which I would draw the Judge's attention to is numbered CCCVI, and you have with the help of the Derby sweep and generosity of your readers done for her which doctors said was the only remedy for her. Years ago, in my girl's first illness, in carrying out the hospital doctor's orders in finding nourishment and necessities for the building up of my girl's constitution after numerous operations, I did eventually lose my home in attempting to carry those instructions out, and now, after six years, she is taken ill again and her cure was the same. I had no one to look to, I can assure the Judge it looked very black for my daughter when I had to again find nourishment and necessities. I was about to count the days when she was bound to gradually drop back again, but John Bull came and stepped in and I am pleased to say she is away down among the pines, bright and living in the sunshine, living by what I mean living and know what it is to live. I am placed in the position of being able to send money weekly to the people where she is staying to keep her there, and I implore the Judge to see in this case what I cannot express in writing—that John Bull, with the money that he receives from these people for charity, not to stand in between the likes of my daughter seeing a little sunshine, and these people that are blinded by prejudice. You will understand I am writing what I feel. I do hope for the hundreds of cases similar that have been relieved in the same manner from this charity which, if it don't eventually save my daughter's life it is while she is still on this earth have a little ray of sunshine. I am prepared to swear in front of the Judge what I have written, and thanks be to Mr. Bottomley she is living.—I am, Sir, yours very gratefully, Joseph Hewson.

P.S.—I shall at least for a few more months be able to let my daughter stay away where she is.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCCXII.—P. H., 2s. 6d.

CCCXXII.—"Manchester," 2s. 6d.

CCCXXIV.—"For the Kiddies," 21s.

CCCXXV.—C. H. P., 1s. 6d.

CCCXXVII.—"Tic," 1s. 6d.; "Bee," 2s. 6d.; H. T., 1s. 10d.; F. S., 4s.; "Solomon Moses," 10s.; "Sympathy," 5s.

CCCXXVIII.—Miss H., 5s.; "Tic," 6d.; M. D., 6d.; "Chapters," 6d.; M. B. J., 2s. 6d.; E. A., 1s.; J. D. F., 1s.; "Backer of Brave Chap," 1s.; "A Maid," 2s.; "Joe," 2s. 6d.; "Scarlet Pimpernel," 2s. 6d.; "Solomon Moses," 10s.; "Anonymous," 1s.

CCCXXIX.—"Tic," 6d.; "Soldier," 1s. 6d.; W. J. G., 1s. 6d.; "Evelyn," 1s.; "For the Kiddies," 21s.; J. H., 2s.; R. S. G., 2s. 6d.; "Antipas," 2s.; A. R., 1s.; "Monoplane," 1s.; "Alex," 6d.; F. Z., 1s. 6d.; "Clinker," 1s.; J. D. F., 1s.; Rev. W. C. G., (per A. C.), 1s.; M. A. P., 2s. 6d.; T. D., 5s.; W. C. W., 1s.; E. M. H., 3d.

CCCXXX.—M. S., 1s.

RESULT of our great DERBY Sporting Competition See page 28.

Can you write good Business Letters?

An Important Article for every man engaged in business.
Over 1,000 model letters, forms and agreements, for instant use.

HAVE you ever thought what an extremely valuable gift it is to be able to write really good business letters? Anyone can write a letter—of a sort. But the real correspondent who can be depended on to write a letter that will bring in orders, or that will carry its point if produced as evidence in a court of law, is a treasure rarely to be met with.

Just think what a difference it would make to you in your business if you could write really successful letters? Hundreds of huge businesses have been built up entirely through the clever use of the business-bringing power of the letter. Are you, in your own way, doing the same thing by writing circular letters that bring you new customers every day?

Perhaps you could do so but cannot spare the time. Perhaps, however, you have not the knack of writing such letters. In either case, there is now an easy way out of your difficulty.

A new edition of the world-famous "Business Encyclopædia" has just been brought out containing over

1,000 Model Letters and Agreements,

which you can adapt or use to suit every occasion that can possibly arise in your business. Just consider, apart from all the many other uses of the "Business Encyclopædia," how extremely valuable this section alone would be to you.

Letters that Bring you More Business.

Take, for instance, the many varieties of letters sent to customers and would-be customers—letters answering complaints or collecting accounts—do you ever have to write these?

And how about "form" or circular letters that seek to sell goods? Even a letter-writer of quite ordinary calibre will charge anything from a guinea upwards for writing such letters, yet here you have letters specially written by expert authorities on every conceivable subject, including letters announcing the start of a new business or the new management of an old one; the inauguration of any new department or the acquisition of any new agency; letters to new residents in a district or to visitors to hotels; letters announcing special delivery arrangements.

Recovering Lost Customers.

Then there is a most important section giving all sorts of letters to recover lost customers—most valuable letters these. Other valuable letters are letters offering and sending out catalogues and circulars of all sorts; letters announcing new season's stocks; letters about sales of all kinds; in fact, circular letters of every conceivable kind and nature.

Letters Saving Lawyer's Fees.

Another section that will save you many pounds every year is the large portion devoted to legal and semi-legal letters and agreements of all sorts. You can turn up the "Business Encyclopædia" and find any number of letters on any subject—one at least of which is bound to give you what you want. The subjects included are so wide as to cover every phase of business. These are just a few of them: Insurance, Relations of Landlord and Tenant, Licences, Notifications and Applications to Local Authorities, Engaging Employees and Dismissing them, Mortgages, the National Insurance Act and the Workmen's Compensation Act, nominating Legal Representatives, Options, Patents, Partnerships, Rates, References, Warranties, Stock Exchange Transactions, Trustees.

A Book on Business Free.

In this column you will find a special coupon for readers of JOHN BULL, which entitles you to a free copy of an interesting book on business, that may set you on the right road to business success, just as it has set many others of your fellow readers. In itself, it is of considerable value to any business man, for it contains actual facsimile specimens, showing how to draw up important legal documents, such as wills, agreements, leases, indentures, etc., etc.

But—and this is the most vital point for you—it tells you also *all* about this great "Business Encyclopædia," probably the most valuable work that any business man could have. It is the only work that gives full and detailed information on all the problems that confront the business man during his work.

How it concerns you.

Whatever line of business you are in, whatever position you occupy in it, this work can prove invaluable to you if you will use it right. If you want to know about any point in bookkeeping the "Business Encyclopædia" will tell you. If you want to know about drawing up a balance-sheet or a profit and loss account, you will find it here. If you want to know the law as it affects your own particular calling, if you want to know anything about manufacturing, if you want to learn all about loose and card index systems you can learn it here. You can learn, in fact, of any and every subject connected with business. Surely you realise the help this knowledge would mean.

It is only because 80,000 firms and business men are already using the work that we are able to offer to deliver it to any reader of JOHN BULL for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid in small monthly payments while you are already using and benefiting by the work. But signing this coupon does not cost you anything.

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This Coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book on Business Success, but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and how any reader may obtain it, complete in nine handsome volumes, for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia." I am a reader of JOHN BULL.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

.....

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P., Prime Minister.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—I am puzzled by your persistent refusal to sanction the official representation of Great Britain at the Panama Canal Exhibition. For once, at any rate, you have seriously failed to interpret the wishes of the nation, and the business community will not readily forgive your apparent indifference to their affairs. The unanimous views of a deputation, consisting of more than half the members of the House of Commons, drawn from all political Parties, should not, surely, have been lightly scorned. The evasions with which you dismissed their appeal were unworthy of your high repute. If you think the present no time to pay compliments to Washington, the public would be relieved by a candid statement to this effect. Matters have reached a pass where no outspoken utterance can be more mischievous than unbridled rumour. Whatever your reasons, we have a right to know them. Even in diplomacy, there are limits to the warrant of secrecy. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord Gorell, House of Lords.

DEAR MY LORD,—Not the least useful service that your respected father performed for the community was his chairmanship of the Divorce Commission. You have now brought into the House of Lords a Bill based on the recommendations of that Commission, taking up the task where death laid it aside. I congratulate you on the spirit which prompts your action, as well as on the Bill itself—which will make divorce juster, cheaper, and equal before the law.

My only serious objection to it is the newspaper clauses, for I can see even less reason for a judge prohibiting an editor reporting a case than for an editor to prohibit a divorce judge trying one. If a newspaper publishes an obscene report it should be made to bear the legal brunt of the obscenity: but the fact that a man is a divorce judge does not necessarily qualify him as a censor of newspaper reports in the interests of Messrs. Chadband, Stiggins, Pecksniff and Grundy, Ltd. Strike these clauses out, and then your Bill will have my blessing.

JOHN BULL.

To H. B. Duryea, Esq., Owner of Durbar II.

SIR,—Heartiest congratulations upon your horse's success. Though an American citizen and a resident of France, you have won the great British race in true sporting style, and none but the meanest will grudge you your victory. In the affairs of the Turf we know no distinction of nationality or domicile, so only that a man can win or lose with dignity and honour. The total unexpectedness of your success has hit some of us hard, while but serving to enhance the splendour of your achievement. We shall "pocket" our losses without vain regrets, looking back with unfeigned satisfaction to one of the finest sporting events that has ever graced the Epsom meeting. In his future races Durbar II. will carry the good wishes of all British sportsmen. Again, well done, sir. *Vive l'entente!*

JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Littler, Esq., Churchwarden, Thornton-le-Moor, Cheshire.

SIR,—I observe that you have had "greatness thrust upon you." Though a devout and humble Wesleyan Methodist, having no part or lot in the Establishment, you have been nominated by the Rector of your parish to act as his Warden for the ensuing year. Your unexpected appointment has caused some heart-burning among the parishioners, and the Chancellor of the diocese was recently invited to pronounce upon the legality of the Rector's choice. From his judgment I gather that a Warden of the Anglican Church may be anything he likes in the way of religion—from a Parsee to a Mormon, so only he be willing to subscribe the usual formula of faith. Being, as I take it, a dissenter of broad and elastic views, you have contrived to swallow your scruples like butter and the last obstacle to your preferment has thus been removed. But what do the "Methodies" say? JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P., Chief Superintendent of Seas.

DEAR MR. CHURCHILL,—I am very glad to learn that you have struck oil. The Government investment of £2,200,000 of national cash to control for national purposes the Anglo-Persian Oil Co. is the biggest, as it may be one of the most profitable, strokes of British statesmanship on the business side since Greenwood, of the *Pall Mall*, induced Lord Derby to buy the Khedive's Suez Canal shares. This investment 'twixt the Throne of Solomon and the Garden of Eden is good as finance, wise as politics, and splendid as admiralty.

The age of coal is passing; the age of oil is upon us. A few years hence steam-driven vessels will probably be as rare as icicles in Hades; and the day may come when in some life-and-death struggle on crimsoned seas the command of the great oil wells of Maidan-i-Naftun will give us added strength to fight, and win, and live. That you have realised all these things as First Lord of the Admiralty is to your credit. JOHN BULL.

P.S.—Have you thought about oil in South Africa?

To the Right Hon. Lord Saye and Sele, Controller of his Majesty's Household.

MY LORD,—In the course of the concluding stage of the Army Canteen Case, Mr. Healy, pleading for Colonel Whitaker, and Mr. Justice Darling in his summing-up, referred to the part you had played in it—the one with the light-hearted, if vitriolic, asperity characteristic of his forensic and parliamentary orations, the other with a grave severity in strange contrast with those *mots pour rire* which frequently adorn his Lordship's judicial discourses. Referring to a letter written by you to Colonel Whitaker asking him to use his influence to obtain from the colonel of a regiment in Crete a contract for a firm of brewers, Mr. Healy commented, "Colonel Whitaker is in the dock: Lord Saye and Sele is in the Palace," while Mr. Justice Darling stigmatised your letter as "most improper."

Mr Lord, the accusation is that, previous to coming into the title and being chosen as a member of the Government, you endeavoured to corrupt a British officer—the man whose career has come to an end, whose pension is automatically sacrificed, whose home is broken up, and who has been sent to serve six months in gaol. By reason of your position, that charge needs explanation; and pending its publication, I take leave to ask why you remain a member of the Government and the Controller of his Majesty's Household? JOHN BULL.

To Sir T. Lipton, Bt., Osidge, Southgate, Middlesex.

MY DEAR TOM,—It is not for me to estimate your chances for the America Cup, but I note with satisfaction that you are making all due provisions. *Entre nous*, some of the experts think that Shamrock IV will save your bacon, but if it does it won't be for its beauty but for the fact that it is worth its weight in lead. With the fear of my superstitions constantly before me, I suggest that there has been too much "sham" about your boats to make a race. Three Shamrocks have been beaten; now you have not only built a fourth but have had it christened with champagne. If you had called it by some other name and christened it with Irish whisky I might have had more hope. As things are, I don't think I shall come into the betting ring, though if you manage to lift the battered old mug through the influence of the menagerie of mascots you have shipped aboard—I am told there's a black cat, a brown beetle, a green grasshopper, and a white mouse, to say nothing of a blue monkey and a red polony—you shall have my bravoes for your pluck.

JOHN BULL.

To Lady Truscott, 87, Lancaster Gate, Hyde Park.

MADAM,—I cannot allow the occasion of your reception in honour of the Executive Committee of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children to pass without expressing my deep sense of the magnificent work the Society is doing. There is, unfortunately, a vast deal of cruelty—and things worse than cruelty—practised on defenceless children in this country, and the Society's work of rescue and warning is perhaps of greater value even than its work of retribution. I trust it may be able to continue its activities without check and with unabated zeal, for the little children's sake. JOHN BULL.

The "John Bull" Pen Coupon is on page ii. of Cover.

THE NEW BREECHES.

ASQUITH: "I think you'll find these a good fit, sir."
REDMOND: "Yes, but phwat the divvil did ye want to mend them for before Oi've worn them at all, at all?"

JOHN BULL. JUNE 6TH, 1914.

JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

The Furies.

(Fragment of a Tragic Opera, entitled "The Mad Militants.")

Scene: *The cellars of a building in Kingsway. Group of dishevelled hags assembled. Night.*

1st Fury: Sisters, we have assembled here to-night
To vent our spleen, and to express our spite.
Our hatred of the tyrant man is such
That to confound him we would venture much.
The foolish public fancy that the vote
Is our desire. It isn't worth a groat!
If 'tis no use to men, which we can see,
What earthly use were it to you and me?
No, other purposes our thoughts engage—
To pour on man the vials of our rage!
And we are justified! Left in the lurch
Whilst simpering girls are carried off to church,
Wedded, and kissed, and granted the sweet boon
Suggested by that strange word, honeymoon—
Left in the lurch, I say, though just as keen
On being wives as any girls have been—
Left in the lurch, unpetted, unadmired!
That is the thought our savage rage has fired!
The unsought love for man that in us burned,
To deep and bitter hatred now has turned:
Where once we might have loved, we now detest,
And look upon our scorners as a pest!
What can we do to injure hateful man?
Think well, and then in turn announce your plan.

2nd Fury: The lordly mansions, built with pride,
That beautify the country-side
By men are cherished. I've been told,
Far more than name or fame, or gold.
Oft-times within them are enshrined
Memories of the holiest kind—
A mother's love, and childhood's joys
When these vile things called men were boys;
Oft recollections still more proud
Within those halls ancestral crowd—
Legends of noble lives and deeds,
On which man's haughty spirit feeds
Let us destroy those homes with fire
And thereby glut our frenzied ire!
Petrol and powder, and a fuse—
Those are the things that we must use!
That is my plan. And now, with speed,
Let's put it to the test.

All: Agreed!

3rd Fury: To-day man makes a god of sport;
Can we not touch him there?
I don't care if it leads to Court—
I'm going to do *my* share.
Let us destroy his golfing greens,
And burn pavilions down;
I'll guarantee that by these means
We'll make the beggars frown!

4th Fury: The hate of man that burns within my breast
So furiously grows that I can get no rest;
The reason why 'tis needless to explain—
In brief, the lack of beauty was my bane.
Beauty I therefore hate—and woman's most;
I know its baleful power to my cost!
I cannot murder those who it possess,
Though I would gladly do so, I confess.
But this at least we *can* do—slash and tear
Pictures of lovely women everywhere.
You know the Rokeby Venus, loved by men?
Leave that to me: I'll slice it up!

All: And then?

1st Fury: If all our toils are fruitless, we at least
Will be, perchance, clasped to a policeman's breast!!

All: Ah——!

(Curtain.)

June 8th will witness the birth of the latest in sixpenny papers—*Sporting Illustrated*. Printed on fine paper, excellently illustrated and replete with articles and stories by the leading sporting authorities, it is an exceedingly attractive production, and should meet with the appreciation of the wide public which knows a good thing when it sees it.

Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!

All Men are advised to use the

"ERASMIC" SHAVING STICK

if they wish to have an easy and luxurious shave.

10d. in Nickel Case

of all Chemists & Hairdressers.

"ERASMIC WARRINGTON."

HOW A WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS STOPPED HER HAIR FALLING.

Miss Unity Moore's Valuable Advice to all who wish Nice Hair.

It is not generally known that Miss Unity Moore, the vivacious young actress playing a leading part in the "Marriage Market" at Daly's Theatre, recently had the unpleasant experience of losing a large quantity of her beautiful hair. Writing from Daly's Theatre she tells us how, after undergoing an operation, her hair lost its lustre and began to fall out to an alarming extent. A friend advised her to try Lavona Hair Tonic, and this is what she says concerning this preparation:—"Since I have used Lavona Hair Tonic I am glad to say that the falling out has completely stopped. I am simply delighted. My hair has now much more life in it, and the result of using Lavona Hair Tonic is most satisfactory." Lavona Hair Tonic is, in fact, so wonderfully effective that it is obtainable under a personally-signed guarantee of satisfaction or money back from Boots Cash Chemists, Harrods, Whiteleys, John Barker & Co., Selfridge's, Army & Navy Stores, Junior Army & Navy Stores, Parkes Drug Stores, Lewis & Burrows, Taylor's Drug Co., Henry Hodder & Co., and Timothy White's.

Under this guarantee you do not pay one penny for the tonic unless it satisfies you completely, and your decision is absolutely final; therefore we strongly recommend all readers suffering from hair trouble of any kind to get a bottle and try it without delay.

WE WANT MEN

—We want to hear from really First-class Men who are capable of occupying Responsible Positions—Ambitious, Energetic Men of more than Average Ability, who desire to get into positions where their Special Capabilities will be fully utilised and properly paid for. We have large numbers of positions open for such men. If you think you are one of the men we seek—write us to-day.

HAPGOOD'S LTD., Employment Experts, 167-169, Strand, London, W.C.

CAN YOU DEPEND ON A DOCTOR?

A Remarkable Work.

By Dr. ANDREW WILSON.

Can you always depend on a doctor? It is a serious question that vitally concerns everyone, and particularly all parents. In nine cases out of ten the answer is "No!" Some time or another an accident will happen when he is out of reach, and in such a case what would you do?

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This remarkable letter from Mrs. E. Birch, of Lygon Place, Grosvenor Gardens, W., will be of considerable interest to the many readers of this paper who have wished they could play the piano or some other musical instrument, but have not been able to take lessons. It shows them that at last a book has been published which really does enable one to learn to sing or to play in one's own home without the expense and trouble of taking lessons.

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This book is the "Musical Educator," which any of our readers can obtain for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only. It provides in compact and interesting form a complete musical education, written by many of the greatest of modern authorities. To take personal lessons from them would mean paying extremely high fees, for they include such famous musicians as Paderewski, Mark Hambourg, Caruso, Clara Butt, Madame Marchesi, John Dunn, Edwin H. Lemare, Sir F. H. Cowen.

But these are only eight out of many sections of this remarkable work, and it is obvious that no reader who wishes to learn music or to improve his or her present knowledge can afford to be without the "Musical Educator," particularly when it can be obtained so easily and so cheaply. But in order that our readers may learn all about the work before actually buying it, the publishers have prepared an interesting illustrated booklet describing it in full, which they will send free of charge on receipt of the form below. It should be sent at once to avoid delay.

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NOT IN THE FLYING TRAIN!

GUARD (popping his head in window) to Dandy, who has asked to be called at Leatherhead: "Now then, Leather-'ead!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE FLYING TRAIN.

BOY: Father, wot's a flyin' train?

FATHER: W'y, a train wot flys, like. You know, goes erlong wivaht touchin' nuthink.

BOY: W'y don't it touch nuthink, father?

FATHER: It don't 'ave to; see? (*Turning to fellow passenger.*) Intelligent nipper fur 'is age, ain't 'e? 'E's on'y eight. But the queschuns 'e awsks . . .

BOY (*impatiently*): Father!

FATHER: The queschuns 'e awsks is a fair knockaht. Some people shut their kids up w'en they begin ter awsk queschuns. I don't b'lieve in thet. Not me! Awnser them sensible, I ses. That'll learn 'em.

BOY: Father!

FATHER: 'Allo! Wot's it nah?

BOY: W'y don't the flyin' train 'ave ter touch nuthink?

FATHER: 'Cos it goes erlong wivaht.

BOY: Can we go fur a ride on it, father?

FATHER: Nah. Not chet. It's on'y jest bin farnd aht.

BOY: Don't the ingin 'ave to touch nuthink?

FATHER: It ain't got no ingin. It don't want one.

BOY: W'y don't it want one?

FATHER: Becos there ain't no call fur a ningin. See?

BOY: Wot makes it go along, then?

FATHER: W'y, 'lectricity.

BOY: Wot, like the trams?

FATHER: Nah. Trams 'as ter touch suthink, but the flyin' train don't 'ave ter touch nuthink.

BOY: W'y do the 'lectric trams 'ave ter touch suthink, father?

FATHER: W'y, ter make the w'eels go rahnd.

BOY: Wot makes the w'eels of the flyin' train go rahnd then, father?

FATHER: Nuthink. It ain't got no w'eels. See?

BOY: 'Ow kin it go erlong if it ain't got no w'eels?

FATHER: 'Lectricity, I tell yer!

BOY: 'Ow does it?

FATHER: W'y, it lifts it up, and shoves it erlong.

BOY: But you sed it went along wivaht touchin' nuthink.

FATHER: So it do.

BOY: 'Ow kin 'lectricity lift it up an' shove it along wivaht touchin' of it?

FATHER: Easy. It's the current.

BOY (*after a thoughtful pause*): If the train ain't got no ingin, w'ere does the ingin-driver stand, father?

FATHER: It ain't got no ingin driver. There ain't no call fur one.

BOY: Then 'oo puts the brake on w'en it wants to stop?

FATHER: The guard, I s'pose.

BOY: But if it ain't got no w'eels, w'ere do they put ther brake on, father?

FATHER: They don't 'ave ter put no brake on. They jest stop the 'lectricity. See?

BOY: But chew sed the guard puts the brake on.

FATHER: Wot I meant wos, the guard stops the 'lectricity an' then the train stops flyin'. See?

BOY: Wot does it stop on?

FATHER: W'y, the rails wot it goes on, o' course.

BOY: But chew sed it never touched nuthink.

FATHER: Neether do it—not w'en it's flyin'. W'en it stops it comes dahn. See?

BOY: W'ere from?

FATHER: You're awskin' silly queschuns nah. W'en it's flyin' it's up in the air, doncher see? But w'en it stops it comes dahn.

BOY: W'y does it come dahn w'en it stops, father?

FATHER: Becos there ain't nuthink to 'old it up.

BOY: W'y ain't there?

FATHER: Becos there ain't no call fur nuthink. It 'as ter come dahn ter let the people git aht.

BOY: Wot does it do w'en the signal's up, an' there ain't no driver on the ingin?

FATHER: I toljer there ain't no ingin, didn' I? Yer fergit as soon as yer told.

BOY: Then wot's the good of the signals, father?

FATHER: I never sed there wos signals, did I? Look 'ere, you're runnin' pawst yerself. Keep quiet fur a bit. You'll know orl erbaht it some dye.

BOY: If there ain't no signals there might be a collision, mightn't there, father?

FATHER: Fur gawd's sake keep quiet fur a bit, I tell yer. Look aht o' the winder or suthink.

(*Oppressive silence to next station.*)

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PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"You are I know truly religious and only inveigh again Cant and Humbeg. So you will *see the terrible force of what I write.* My Bullets have only brought me a few small Prizes and I do not complain—but this last Bullet No. 82 must have a Prize for this reason It *bears the Divine Name* Now you know nothing can excel or go beyond that this was my "Bullet.": Saluting the Flag "God help Us." At all times we have to depend on God's help and I am sure *our Flag* has only flipped victorious by this precious assistance."

"What possession dose A person stand in who forges A Will making himself Sole hair and Excelor and stamps the dead at inland revenue Office and afterwards looses controle and was compelled by the Officials to pay the money into Court taken out of Socolicotors hands after taken the last step paper empounded. 1. What Peneltey is he lible too. 2. What amount of Insurance Stamp £2 15 0 3. Will he be compelled to Adminster the estate 21 years expiries next November 4. Can I do anything in the matter I being the eldest Nephew."

"I am about to write my experience as a Watchmaker and it seems to me that your paper is most suitable for purpose, I have had 20 situations and been 10 years on my own, 10 of wich where in London and I had great fun with some very big Men at the large stores etc. I should like to show how I took some of them down, especially some dirty Millionaires in Oxford St. they had of course asked for it, & wanted me to do 3s. 6d. worth of work for 6d."

"Dear old M. John having bein indiscret in 'geming' my letter. All the same, forgiving Him, because meaning no harm by making people laughing. And because not Knowing Being in England only 13 months. From 6 in morn till 9 in eve toiling for bread; speaking master's language and no English talking with. Malgré ça, teaching myself with the Books, understanding very well, though pronouncing badly 'comme uut v. espagnole.' Sorry Knowing not how getting on learning quickly English? But, 'avec courage et John Bull, on arrivera à tout.' Sending you one more 'gem' and best love to Dear auntie Mary."

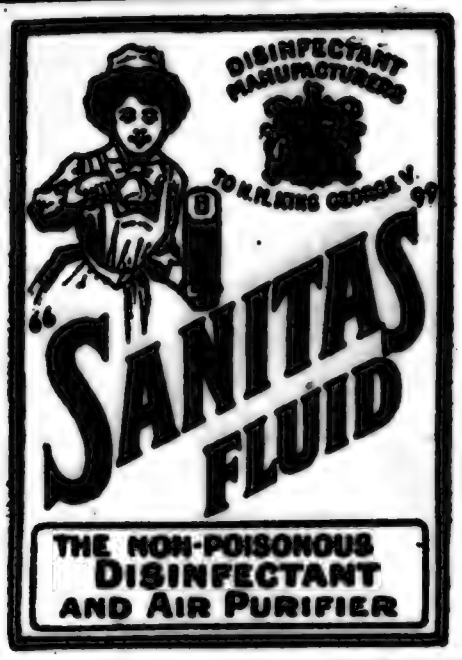
"COMING OUT."

What am I waiting 'ere for?
  Well, strike me, that's all gay;
There, how should yer come to know it?
  My Bill's coming out to-day.
Them great big gates afore yer
  Will open and let him through.
'Twas me as got him put away
  So the Lord knows what he'll do!

What'll I do to him, says you?
Well, you *are* green, I *don't* think;
Why, take him acrost to the public
  And stand him a blooming drink.
I've been saving up to treat him
  Ever since he went in;
Would yer believe as it's three months
  Since I larst had a drop of gin?

He ain't half a bad sort, Bill ain 't,
  Except when he's full of beer;
He'll come out ramping, raving,
  He'll know he'll find me 'ere.
What'll I do if he hits me?
  Why, hit him back again;
He won't do that, I fancy—
  He knows I'll stand him a drain.

Been in before? Lord love yer,
  This is his tenth little lot;
He's one of the regularest passengers
  The King's Omnibuses has got!
They're opening the gate at last, see,
  Lord, he don't look very ill;
It's all right, he's winking at me,
  Yus, there he comes—that's Bill!



TO PUT ON FLESH AND INCREASE WEIGHT.

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE.

Most thin people eat from four to six pounds of good solid fat-making food every day and still do not increase in weight one ounce, while, on the other hand, many of the plump, chunky folks eat very lightly and keep gaining all the time. It's all bosh to say that this is the nature of the individual. It isn't Nature's way at all.

Thin folks stay thin because their powers of assimilation are defective. They just absorb enough of the food they eat to maintain life and a semblance of health and strength. Stuffing won't help them. A dozen meals a day won't make them gain a single "stay there" pound. All the fat-producing elements of their food just stay in the intestines until they pass from the body as waste. What such people need is something that will prepare these fatty food elements so that their blood can absorb them and deposit them all about the body—something, too, that will multiply their red blood corpuscles and increase their blood's carrying power.

For such a condition I always recommend eating a Sargol tablet with every meal. Sargol is not, as some believe, a patented drug, but is a scientific combination of six of the most effective and powerful flesh-building elements known to chemistry. It is absolutely harmless, yet wonderfully effective, and a single tablet eaten with each meal often has the effect of increasing the weight of a thin man or woman from three to five pounds a week.

It is also a splendid aid to digestion, has a fine tonic effect, and is unequalled for people who are run down, or for old people who are lacking in nerve force and energy.

If you are below normal weight, suffer from indigestion, are nervous or weak, just try eating a Sargol tablet with a few meals and see how rapidly you pick up.

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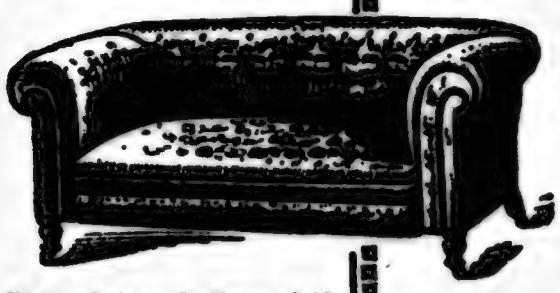

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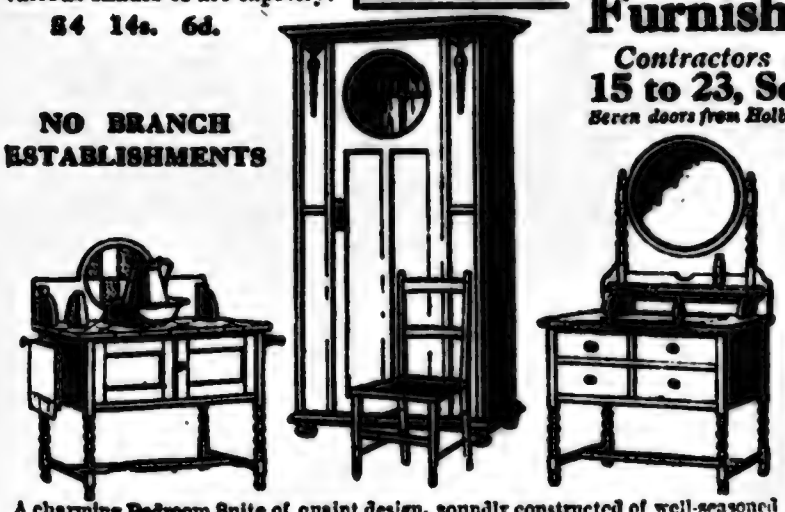

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Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Does Masterman spell it "Hip-switch" now?

Will the railwaymen "rise" if they don't get one?

Won't the Bill to purchase the railways be "shunted"?

Isn't the Budget "too much" for even some of the Liberals?

Is the Canadian oil "boom" the result of "sound" reports?

Didn't Tottenham Hotspur get a warm reception in Germany?

Will "Jerry-Co." be the destination of the master-builder?

Wouldn't some other tea-shop firms like to get the Lyons share?

Can't the suffragettes get anything "shut up" but themselves?

Isn't that Fountain Pen on page 27 just what you are always looking for?

Wasn't a good deal of "sauce" required to serve up "The Little Lamb"?

When will the War Office thank us for exposing the Army Canteen scandal?

Should Prince William of Wied have allowed "exception" to be taken to his "rule"?

The artists who are skied must not be mistaken for stars.

• • •

Final Proof got beaten at Ripon the other day. It was passed.

• • •

Although many churchgoers dislike cards, Bridge is allowed in the Abbey.

• • •

Many a man attempting a Sally of wit, only produces a Flo of nonsense.

• • •

"Love is like champagne," we read. Yes, it usually goes off with a "pop."

• • •

The *Mail* has an article on "Spiteful Wills." But Spiteful Won'ts are worse.

• • •

Old Lady: "What a fuss the papers are making about a scratch on a racehorse."

• • •

"Second Academy Outrage," reads a headline. But surely there are more than that?

• • •

The ocean may be the healthiest place in the world, but it makes a lot of people sick.

• • •

"17 Stories for 4½d.," says a magazine advt. But you can get them *au lib.* for a halfpenny.

• • •

The heading, "Six in a Bed," has nothing to do with the opening of the holiday season.

• • •

The man who lives within his means is the one who realises that he can't live without them.

• • •

The pictures at the Academy that have evidently been dashed off are, of course, not on the line.

• • •

To meet three women wearing green, violet, and white premonishes a disturbance not far off.

• • •

The driver of a motor-hearse who was fined for excessive speed must have been looking for a job.

• • •

The Mayor of King's Lynn says "Backing horses is a game for mugs." Did he back Kennymore?

• • •

"A woman is like a fort," says a writer. Yes, when you've taken her she is a lot of trouble to keep.

• • •

A contemporary alludes to the "in-and-out" suffragettes. It is the out-and-out ones we object to.

• • •

French horticulturists are forcing plants with hot water. We shall be growing ready-boiled cabbages soon.

• • •

The smell of gold may be very nice, as a famous chemist tells us, but it doesn't make paying thro' the nose popular.

• • •

Burglars recently chloroformed a husband and wife while asleep. The usual course before beginning operations.

• • •

St. Pancras Council have sold two stacks of hay from a cemetery. An unpleasant reminder that all flesh is grass.

• • •

A man on the Embankment offers to draw your portrait for a penny. But anyone can get the King's for a farthing.

Printer's Pie.

[THE WORK OF THE "DEVIL."]

"PEOPLE":—

"No fewer than SEVEN horses were coloured on the card, the entries taking up no less than four pages. Fortunately ONLY 15 of them turned out."

"PENNY MAGAZINE":—

"I know she SCREAMED, though NO SOUND CAME FROM HER LIPS. She was TOO TERRIFIED TO CRY OUT."

"MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE":—

"A telegram from Durazzo says that news was received yesterday morning that in an encounter between the gendarmery and the insurgents on the day before, twenty men were KILLED and THEN INJURED."

"EVENING CHRONICLE" (Johannesburg):—

"The famous picture, 'Adoration,' which is NOW ON VIEW at Chudleigh's Buildings, is ON ITS WAY TO ITALY, and will be exhibited to the Pope at an early opportunity."

"SATURDAY POST":—

"Every WORD that had been hurled at her CLANGED afresh IN HER EYES."

"GOLFING":—

"The G. and S.W. Railway Company have TWO 18S HOLE COURSES at Turnberry in connection with their large and luxurious hotel."

"IMPARTIAL REPORTER AND FARMERS' JOURNAL":—

"Felon Rogers said that when he saw Miss Cassidy she was lying on the road UNCONSCIOUS AND STONE DEAD."

"KENTISH EXPRESS AND ASHFORD NEWS":—

"He regretted that the SICKNESS had been so heavy, but could only be thankful when they thought of the BENEFIT IT HAD BEEN to the people who had received it."

"BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—

"Jean Bocard, a middle-aged negro, was attacked at Marseilles by a man whose two pet CATS he had EATEN."

"CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS" advertisement:—

"For Sale, Iron Brackets, Sockets, etc., for PROTECTING SUN FROM SHOP. Apply, *B. C. D., Daily News* Office, Cambridge."

"COVENTRY HERALD":—

"Some time later HE was informed of the accident, and AFTERWARDS THAT HE WAS DEAD."

"HAMPSHIRE HERALD AND ALTON GAZETTE":—

"Councillor Burrell WITHDREW his proposition, which was CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY."

"WINDSOR, ETON AND SLOUGH EXPRESS" advertisement:—

"T. H. Westmacott . . . . New Jersey Potatoes direct from Jersey. They are very fine this season—many of them weighing a HUNDREDWEIGHT."

"LINCOLNSHIRE, BOSTON AND SPALDING FREE PRESS":—

"We regret to say that after his lingering illness, Mr. ———, of ——— Road, Holbeach, has passed away. There was no interment, for the simple reason that there was nothing to bury, the old gentleman SHRIVELLING TO NOTHINGNESS."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—

"It is only a few days since I saw Polycrates do what looked like a really good gallop. Two OF THE HORSES who were in it certainly THOUGHT it was a remarkably good gallop."

"BATH AND WILTS CHRONICLE":—

"Enclosed in two shells, an EGG weighing 7½ ozs. and measuring 88 INCHES round, has been laid by an Aylesbury duck, in Wiltshire."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

RESULT of our great DERBY Sporting Competition. See page 28.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof? Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, post selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

So Quick — So Clean — So Comfortable,

and, withal, so simple that shaving with a Clemak is to be counted among the pleasures instead of the penalties of mankind. The keen, well-tempered Clemak blade skims the lather off the face and with it comes the beard, leaving the skin smooth and clean and comfortable. Pay what you will, you cannot get a better razor than the British-made "Clemak."

Silver-plated Clemak Razor with stropping handle and seven blades. In neat box (as illustrated above) 5/-

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

Combination Outfit, containing Stropping Machine, Velvet Hide Strop, with Clemak and Twelve Blades 10/6

Of all Cutlers, Stores, etc., or from

The CLEMAK RAZOR Co., 17, Billiter St., London, E.C.

Thousands of JOHN BULL

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS

10/6 GOLD NIBBED PENS

are being posted every week, and a constantly increasing army of pens is giving excellent daily service to delighted users, but we shall not be satisfied until every one of John Bull's million readers owns and uses one of these splendid souvenirs.

CUT OUT THE COUPON TO-DAY.

See page ii. of cover.

OUR "DERBY" COMPETITION RESULT.

Result, indeed! It was a catastrophe! Whilst we were all pinning our faith to the home-bred article, along comes a "Frenchie" to upset everything. That in itself would not have been so bad had not the miraculous happened in "Peter the Hermit" getting third. Think of it! "Peter" was not even coloured on the card. He came in at the very last moment to upset everybody and everything. Wretched "Peter"!

Incidentally, "Peter the Wretch" upset a fine sequence of wins in our Racing Competitions. In each and every one the First Prize has been won. We wished our "Derby," of all Competitions, to be won outright by some one of our readers. We must regret that nobody was able to accomplish what was, after all, nearly impossible. Of course, to place the first and second horse was a perfectly fair task, as may be gathered from the fact that 356 competitors placed correctly "Durbar II." and "Hapsburg."

Our £200 Consolation Prize has been divided between them. We have not space available to print the names and addresses of so large a number, but we have prepared a list of them, which may be seen at our office. Moreover, we shall be pleased to send such list to anyone forwarding us his name and address. The £25 offered for the next best coupon, taken from *Mary Bull*, is divided between the 56 competitors who placed "Durbar II" first and "Hapsburg" third. A list of these winners, too, may be seen at out office, or will be sent to anyone sending name and address. Thank goodness, we are not at all likely to have such an upset in the Royal Hunt Cup Competition. Somebody is sure to lift the £300. We have it waiting for you, so send your coupons along.

Confound "Peter the Hermit"!

OUR £1,000 "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. R. M. Waller, of 65 West Parade. Lincoln, the winner of the £1,000 in our 84th "Bullets" Competition, writes:—

> In thanking you for your welcome letter and handsome enclosures, permit me to congratulate you on your judgment. I had an idea I'd struck a good line—it's very nice to have one's opinion so substantially endorsed. The fairness of your method is beyond dispute. I have been having a weekly sixpennyworth of "Bullets" nearly ever since the competition started, with a fair share of minor success. The spirit that placed Nelson where he is—I don't know where he is, but you'll understand the spirit—kept me hoping for better things. At Christmas a "J. B." turkey received an enthusiastic welcome, and then—tragedy. Although the weekly effort duly fluttered its way towards Long Acre, nothing happened. A fortnight ago the line that caught the Judge's eye tickled up the place where the brain ought to be. I showed the effort to the rest of the family, and we came to the conclusion it would fetch a prize. I may say I have no desire to quarrel with your estimate, and although a Mr. Shakespeare asks "What's in a name?" I think Horatio Bottomley looks awfully well in the bottom right-hand corner of a cheque. I am 21, and employed in a local bank. I enclose £5 for your Human Document Fund.

We are sure our readers will agree that the cheque is a very nice coming-of-age present to Mr. Waller.

SAD—OR MAD—STORIES.

By Leopold Spero.

A Pet Monkey, being in a Mischievous Mood one Night when his Master lay Ill in Bed, attired himself in that Master's Evening Clothes and Sallied Forth into the Streets of the City. The Commissionaire Flung open the Door of the Restaurant and Whispered to the Manager, who Turned a Plebeian Party out of a Comfortable Corner seat so that the Monkey might be Suitably Entertained. The Orchestra played "Jungle Town" while the whole Company stood up in his Honour. The Ladies were heard Audibly Admiring him, and various Officers of the Guards Laughed Heartily when he Bit the Neck off the Champagne Bottle and threw the Corkscrew at the Head Waiter. Later on, becoming Hilarious, he improvised a Special Scratchy-Dance which There and Then became the Fashion, Superseded the Tango, and Remained Popular long after the Monkey had been Presented to the Zoo by his Master as Unmanageable.

THE MICROBE OF OBESITY CONQUERED AT LAST.

(Extract From The "Doctor and His Family.")

"Reductions of from one to two stone of excessive fat in a few weeks' time, and final reduction to normal weight of extremely fleshy persons, were reported at a recent medical conference, when the subject of obesity was discussed. The remarkable effects obtained are attributed chiefly to the use of salith leaves taken from sea plants. Their action increases the supply of oxygen in the blood, and thus consumes the excessive fat. Physicians present attached special significance to the fact that by this simple vegetable treatment, strength and vigour are greatly increased instead of being diminished. Furthermore, the skin and tissues undergo a natural contraction while the weight is being reduced, so that no flabbiness ensues. The use of toxic drugs or weakening diets was condemned as dangerous and undesirable. Any person suffering from obesity can easily get rid of excessive fat by obtaining from their chemist about an ounce of salith leaves, and taking two before each meal. A noticeable reduction in weight takes place within a week or ten days."

P.S.—The final report evidently means the final and complete destruction of the much-discussed microbe of obesity.

Extract from the
"STAR"
MAY 28th, 1914.

LUCKY HOUSEMAID.

"The 'Sportsman' reports that Miss Elizabeth Farmer, a Leamington housemaid, somewhat reluctantly took her mistress's advice and bought a 2s. 6d. ticket. She drew DURBAR II. and is now due to receive £5,000." The cheque from the 'TOTALISATOR,' Lucerne, for this amount has now been received by Miss E. Farmer.

Particulars of the £3,000 on the Royal Hunt Cup free on application, mentioning this paper, to:

THE TOTALISATOR,

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Managing Director - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

"SUNNY SPAIN," EARL'S COURT.—GREAT PANORAMA OF LIFE IN SPAIN. Reproduction of 30 Famous Cities. Great New Attractions. Spanish Folk Lore Songs and Dancing. Midday to Midnight. Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Posted MONDAYS Price 8s. under cover

The "RACING WORLD" says:—"A remarkable run of big race wins for years past." "JOHN BULL" says: "Run on Straight Lines." We gave OUTRAM, 25-1, TRIANON, 100-8, 2nd. CHINA COCK, 8-1, won. WRACK, 4-1, won, CHINA COCK, 11-4, won. ARNEGY, 100-8, won. THISTLETON, 20-1, City, lost. KENNYMORE, 2-1, won. BRAXTED, 100-15, 2nd. ALEPPO, 3-1, won. DURBACH, 100-8, won. CORCYRA, won. BIRLINGHAM, S'bury Cup, won. DERBY: SHEAKSPEAR, 100-8, 5th; lost 50 lengths at start. OAKS: PRINCESS DORRIE, 11-4 won. An unbeatable BIG RACE RECORD. ALL PROOFS sent to "JOHN BULL" before racing. Where are the PROOFS of OTHERS? Post quick, 8s. for NEXT MONDAY'S GREAT ISSUE. It will give AS USUAL ONLY "FOUR" BIG WINNING TIPS AT EXTRA "BIG" PRICES. Bet 40 TIPS like others give. Our ONE-HORSE S.P. 30S WIRES going STRONG. Over 90 POINTS AHEAD. 5 for 25s. Be in time for MANCHESTER CUP "RAP" Friday.—"THE RACING STUD," High Road, Turnham Green, London, W.

"John Bull" Derby Sweep, 1914.

Managers: SMALLMAN & TERRY, Geneva, Switzerland.

SUPPLEMENTAL RESULT SHEET.

Although last week we filled four pages of JOHN BULL with the names and addresses of those who had drawn horses and the ticket numbers of the subscribers who had drawn Cash Prizes, we were compelled to hold over the following further list of 10s. Consolation Cash Prize winners:—

Series H.—000025; 004827; 015550; 017061; 020733; 022711; 033832; 036562; 045802; 056701; 077542; 079605; 083141; 094832; 105460; 110721; 130015; 139050; 147899; 171231; 177294; 184641; 185090; 200412; 201132; 228140; 231509; 234353; 235061; 243290; 245441; 261361; 263471; 300700; 300028; 306435; 310141; 313351; 314631; 315240; 331303; 335071; 345108; 350650; 361080; 365246; 366218; 368731; 371101; 373031; 376292; 379511; 380641; 382101; 382539; 383940; 386406; 386591; 386940; 387001; 387040; 388873; 388880; 388941; 391398; 391791; 392141; 392220; 375151; 375564; 395641; 395861; 397551; 398753; 398885; 400070; 401941; 404521; 405154; 405342; 406430; 406441; 406691; 409135; 409289; 411271; 412645; 413601; 414420; 414993; 415251; 415696; 416801; 417011; 417034; 417671; 417828; 417833; 425582; 420658; 421730; 424360; 425620; 425830; 426461; 426730; 427500; 428706; 430371; 433721; 439051; 439053.

Series H.—000351; 000501; 022901; 032902; 033183; 043475; 050322; 056951; 061947; 081312; 098920; 110109; 122174; 122175; 135019; 158090; 163750; 178375; 189293; 189671; 189872; 210820; 211123; 219182; 219645; 221494; 223981; 227650; 230551; 234520; 267563; 276391; 281388; 283521; 293680; 299739; 299823; 304691; 327548; 337056; 344255; 357150; 357400; 367388; 368941; 381161; 385875; 387011; 387270; 393747; 393823; 393902; 394971; 395524; 396920; 398217; 399374; 404161; 404901; 405233; 406019; 406711; 407111; 407112; 407344; 408939; 408940; 409043; 409320; 409606; 414152; 414281; 415789; 417712; 419282; 422291; 422440; 424441; 425701; 425975; 426450; 426819; 427257; 429131; 429220; 429561; 431175; 431394; 432130; 436130; 436323; 438911.

Series G.—000272; 012304; 013712; 017139; 018311; 023007; 024311; 042152; 044073; 045183; 045190; 049529; 049530; 055630; 075614; 078351; 79950; 113167; 118441; 122079; 142990; 153690; 167451; 176353; 181078; 86211; 194441; 195015; 201509; 201837; 207507; 209112; 214801; 216814; 255580; 261471; 272732; 273419; 279229; 280230; 292040; 299602; 301075; 306061; 309750; 313003; 315126; 315067; 323840; 345121; 345471; 352059; 354581; 361241; 364079; 371901; 378570; 380840; 381581; 389251; 382071; 384830; 387509; 387880; 390071; 390331; 395504; 395840; 396578; 400161; 400311; 401773; 401823; 402140; 402940; 407924; 408337; 414420; 415729; 416974; 416978; 418201; 420870; 425522; 425791; 427030; 430393; 430681; 430996; 430998; 432600; 435570; 436281; 436291; 436745; 438721; 438723; 439739.

Series P.—004119; 013781; 016761; 031501; 054333; 088660; 094904; 102170; 118502; 131571; 131781; 135631; 140371; 142307; 146745; 150521; 150711; 156752; 159828; 164830; 174905; 180365; 218379; 223221; 233203; 240387; 243640; 255201; 257555; 262829; 274330; 299351; 301873; 306912; 313381; 316190; 322044; 323198; 332191; 338313; 342151; 342211; 344793; 346871; 346951; 353462; 368984; 370842; 371230; 371479; 374415; 370531; 379669; 379946; 380954; 381503; 383283; 383290; 385773; 388480; 389771; 389990; 390030; 391092; 393293; 393858; 394405; 395111; 395381; 395420; 396071; 396121; 399661; 400351; 400849; 401539; 401570; 403906; 406800; 409666; 410141; 413146; 413291; 414300; 416663; 420805; 423015; 424441; 421693; 431792; 432880; 432803; 433550; 434940; 435080; 438093; 438340.

Series Q.—001518; 001519; 017413; 028511; 039032; 046112; 046860; 068551; 092800; 110905; 134130; 139125; 160620; 163041; 163044; 169091; 184101; 191735; 200290; 223111; 223421; 228441; 232100; 236392; 245370; 255701; 273500; 274721; 276430; 306899; 311401; 327947; 329471; 332823; 343821; 356071; 356072; 369627; 383151; 388037; 388330; 390646; 390701; 392202; 393581; 394780; 395547; 396272; 396922; 396674; 396971; 400351; 401251; 401741; 401992; 402027; 402286; 402043; 403800; 407681; 407870; 408773; 410423; 412813; 413243; 415489; 416686; 417056; 418635; 419841; 421912; 423428; 425940; 425992; 426730; 427921; 428741; 428743; 428752; 429661; 430587; 430680; 432763; 433212; 433366; 434730; 438061; 439601.

Series R.—04321; 05250; 05529; 06784; 06961; 07781; 09131; 10258; 10641; 18972; 27713; 34033; 40961; 43021; 50631; 51479; 51569; 56470; 64009; 66600; 85188; 85777; 87670; 93471; 95611; 97931; 102571; 103610; 104621; 120230; 142291; 143970; 144103; 144910; 146525; 149924; 154866; 164168; 169412; 172091; 178258; 178855; 198770; 203730; 203241; 204735; 212252; 213361; 221531; 221850; 222116; 222991; 223891; 234145; 234590; 234941; 234944; 235850; 239213; 240060; 249270; 251360; 253351; 258448; 264336; 264337; 264600; 269190; 271116; 284141; 287000; 303991; 309920; 311027; 323221; 330921; 335025; 341632; 342411; 342586; 343190; 346979; 347787; 348797; 351687; 362671; 363741; 365691; 368832; 369271; 371790; 383765; 387872; 391161; 391484; 392115; 393383; 393403; 393951; 401494; 406890; 413730; 413737; 420002; 427161; 429509; 433101; 437477; 449473.

Series S.—06722; 13321; 22931; 26068; 31341; 43089; 49929; 55110; 56161; 57356; 69110; 69518; 73600; 74290; 92031; 102184; 116450; 117644; 118601; 121571; 122821; 123849; 133043; 141660; 147330; 151702; 153891; 157686; 157760; 171099; 172582; 178601; 189121; 193901; 196219; 198766; 199141; 202690; 205100; 210191; 212173; 223611; 227462; 227489; 230550; 231502; 231670; 237050; 249000; 253081; 256251; 258225; 283181; 282451; 289100; 290340; 294061; 297638; 297785; 298325; 312199; 325481; 328343; 328811; 332896; 334593; 339785; 341543; 342219; 343177; 343751; 344777; 350722; 361753; 371251; 374093; 378547; 378821; 385100; 386391; 386570; 386071; 396863; 405600; 407814; 408395; 408721; 409305; 419627; 421911; 426486; 429413; 432248; 440020; 440030; 442533

Series T.—06340; 09132; 1410$_{00}$; 18351; 22658; 24563; 30120; 31696; 32955; 36316; 38060; 38499; 39210; 45109; 46783; 57118; 57827; 64832; 69521; 92060; 98413; 99691; 100500; 101691; 112121; 114580; 117160; 118671; 124906; 134241; 136581; 138112; 141968; 144206; 144455; 154450; 157062; 160490; 161440; 171261; 171401; 174255; 189906; 196561; 201441; 201813; 201818; 210879; 211711; 218779; 219500; 225621; 227892; 228844; 233312; 233313; 235728; 235781; 243509; 244981; 250655; 262402; 262690; 270050; 274448; 286042; 286043; 288822; 290606; 296251; 302302; 306782; 327787; 327751; 335711; 341078; 343495; 349721; 350047; 356660; 360850; 362390; 360920; 371160; 372450; 378503; 381212; 381210; 381519; 383740; 384721; 388225; 389041; 396471; 406478; 406561; 406589; 406990; 408974; 411140; 413621; 422432; 426064; 428809; 432441; 437074; 440511; 444449; 446271.

Series U.—03621; 05811; 13421; 18616; 26921; 28916; 33594; 33600; 34360; 34990; 38315; 51254; 51270; 53267; 62606; 63250; 65102; 70113; 79760; 83914; 86810; 92591; 106490; 109503; 109750; 113127; 119326; 121979; 122091; 123990; 125732; 127400; 139321; 139966; 144451; 144777; 146581; 148241; 150071; 151913; 156834; 156835; 162529; 166573; 177080; 181133; 181140; 189165; 202331; 202840; 203848; 208731; 216440; 218850; 230346; 237007; 244099; 253500; 254491; 257531; 259131; 259134; 270280; 271634; 278349; 302562; 302690; 312506; 314050; 316662; 327345; 345101; 348489; 351945; 357271; 359721; 361875; 370939; 376707; 377090; 382621; 383138; 389150; 392354; 400451; 401289; 402706; 402931; 407541; 408591; 412048; 418490; 421624; 436790; 436890; 439697; 443901; 446082; 449013.

Series V.—06165; 06494; 14420; 22170; 34271; 35326; 38107; 53431; 59288; 73991; 79031; 79149; 90060; 90509; 94152; 96772; 103137; 109343; 110064; 110121; 111058; 111911; 118572; 116691; 117400; 120919; 123783; 123907; 130013; 130231; 144066; 148641; 149010; 149930; 151797; 156277; 160981; 163704; 166961; 178811; 178820; 184710; 190852; 192100; 195159; 196670; 199264; 202803; 206871; 210611; 213410; 224534; 229200; 232521; 234148; 234871; 235563; 235895; 238545; 238631; 246785; 256610; 264540; 264776; 271749; 285559; 294060; 301070; 302006; 303901; 315030; 318861; 320131; 325642; 325961; 335290; 338050; 340066; 350365; 351720; 357025; 363641; 371170; 373669; 385574; 388120; 396063; 404101; 400447; 416662; 419399; 419880; 420300; 422140; 424205; 424399; 430128; 433112; 436905; 443366; 446584.

Series W.—01422; 07004; 10645; 19251; 36751; 37878; 40430; 41166; 51871; 64560; 76820; 84580; 87721; 92151; 95280; 98730; 102440; 105785; 107951; 110227; 112171; 114452; 117102; 119219; 134091; 137380; 143390; 152129; 152130; 154601; 155917; 156821; 158540; 162341; 160700; 169731; 170890; 188639; 207641; 211217; 215134; 216647; 220319; 220314; 220315; 228501; 233097; 235877; 235973; 236651; 257906; 260323; 264631; 266883; 267382; 271981; 277330; 277476; 291423; 292392; 295800; 299110; 309141; 309390; 311000; 319499; 326800; 328929; 329080; 330069; 335982; 340151; 345967; 346409; 351257; 359763; 362071; 370755; 372160; 383981; 387886; 388553; 392451; 393118; 408191; 410951; 417442; 418041; 425111; 429415; 433819; 438530; 448910; 449530.

Series X.—05341; 07860; 11251; 12940; 24068; 33391; 34381; 37773; 39360; 47794; 62413; 63643; 63668; 76071; 79021; 81313; 95236; 95240; 97510; 103931; 120320; 121381; 133197; 141365; 143229; 147125; 148481; 153960; 155961; 156561; 157179; 157341; 158056; 159597; 162915; 163147; 168870; 170141; 172561; 172565; 172570; 181749; 186651; 191261; 200020; 201384; 208593; 218249; 219891; 221361; 223605; 230080; 236299; 236091; 242705; 242736; 245429; 248380; 265371; 268211; 281527; 293333; 298436; 304213; 306621; 306361; 306776; 312385; 318470; 323616; 326171; 330901; 332001; 338450; 346411; 349171; 358380; 358982; 362780; 367663; 372771; 374731; 377791; 378279; 379251; 383071; 386109; 386901; 388804; 389151; 390731; 394464; 401841; 407740; 409869; 417282; 417287; 417401; 417403; 417619; 431131; 431227; 431862; 431860; 432380; 436033; 440601; 444747; 445777; 449045; 459651; 461953; 462280; 470249; 479371; 481663.

Series Y.—01610; 06872; 09021; 10286; 13581; 14396; 13310; 21766; 24438; 29362; 37803; 41491; 42056; 43425; 44501; 47270; 52502; 56388; 61751; 62621; 64993; 67611; 70474; 91231; 93710; 96858; 98669; 100401; 100950; 101146; 103461; 104539; 105780; 111801; 120301; 120771; 124020; 141724; 149492; 152563; 164481; 169053; 169217; 183030; 197949; 198597; 200300; 200939; 204391; 210961; 212230; 218750; 222122; 223911; 233961; 235150; 245382; 247342; 248231; 249830; 256641; 260990; 273140; 276230; 278420; 283320; 284363; 291521; 291874; 291879; 294300; 306860; 311050; 319990; 323421; 334791; 339260; 341221; 344380; 350177; 358185; 366780; 384461; 389651; 392641; 396669; 398470; 403651; 436999; 438900; 441361; 441691; 457193; 457861; 458881; 460099; 463004; 477869; 481841.

Series Z.—12735; 22814; 23420; 26081; 27223; 33864; 35831; 36190; 41186; 46014; 64660; 67814; 74930; 82330; 87576; 90509; 94861; 98144; 101137; 104401; 109310; 111431; 112840; 127761; 137337; 157279; 163760; 164004; 164710; 171244; 175091; 183035; 186765; 188960; 194200; 194372; 198743; 199501; 200140; 206230; 220021; 220025; 221820; 223671; 229680; 229649; 235996; 235999; 236000; 243110; 245101; 249652; 251611; 272577; 273481; 278210; 281855; 303157; 303815; 308791; 310204; 313728; 318729; 314180; 317836; 317389; 330173; 331376; 338210; 341621; 342315; 350621; 358309; 358813; 366541; 375039; 375049; 377677; 378052; 378411; 383660; 383870; 387251; 387885; 392459; 403511; 406031; 409091; 419977; 423301; 423624; 431691; 436247; 437221; 450431; 457136; 457315; 463660; 481430; 482043.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

C. H. D. M. (Doncaster).—Your queries would need a lot of space for adequate answer. Martial Law is "no law"; it is the arbitrary exercise of power, in given circumstances, by the supreme authority of a district or country. Military Law is governed by the Army Act of 1881.

"TERENCE" (Byculla).—As you have been foolish enough to send money to Clay Burton Vance, of Paris, for a horoscope there is nothing more to be said.

R. A. M. (Kinloch).—We note that the Ducrest Stump Puller and Tools Manufacturing Company, Burnside Road, Victoria, Canada, offer you their 1 dollar method of how to make hens lay one egg each per day. If one Burnside hen can lay 365 eggs per ann., how long would one goose have to sit on a chopper in order to hatchet?

"MANAGER" (Southampton).—In sending you their money-lending circulars, without request of any kind, to the firm where you are employed, J. Marsh, Limited, Cheapside Chambers, Cank Street, Leicester, are adopting a most objectionable method of business.

F. H. (Stotfold).—Cast the circulars of Alpheus Bancroft, Director of Appointments, Washington, into the fiery furnace.

"DUBIOUS" (Leeds).—We are not oculists. As we have stated time after time, the eye is a delicate organ, and defects in it are most safely treated by an expert professional oculist.

"STANLEY" (Norwich).—In a sense they may be genuine enough; that is, they do teach you to operate the cinematograph. As for finding you a situation as an operator, that is another story.

S. I. (Walthamstow).—Sorry the Germans have "bought up the whole of the mining village of Harworth." "Soon," you tell us, "we shall have nothing left to call our own." Quite so; even our sausages will be German.

MR. A. HEWLETT, the Manager of the South Wales Loan and Finance Co., Swansea, writes us that he has no knowledge of any demand made upon "T. R. (Neath)" for 8s. 6d., the travelling expenses of a special messenger to collect money due—suggesting that if such was the case, it was during the time of the late Manager's term of office. We have pleasure in publishing this disclaimer.

"WARY" (N. Lincs.).—The Royal Card Co., Kew, is not a firm with whom we recommend dealings.

L. H. (Westport) wishes to know whether there are "any Cape diamonds to be had at two-shillings or two-and-six." No, but there are British mugs to be had at that price.

"ARTIST" (Glasgow).—If you have a knowledge of drawing and are seeking to acquire the technique to turn your work to commercial purposes, the lessons would probably be of value.

G. O. P. (Walthamstow).—So far as it is relative to the mixed marriage, it leaves the Protestant spouse largely subject to whatever influence a priest can bring to bear under the Roman Catholic Church law, which exacts that anyone of the faith must marry in a Roman Catholic Church to make the ceremony ecclesiastically regular.

J. E. W. (Kirkham).—You have "no wish to influence us," but if you win a £500 "Bullets" prize you will "make a present of a free paid-up insurance policy to ourselves, or any of our family, or staff." We shall be obliged if you will cease entering "Bullets" competitions.

MRS. S. (Kennington) would like to hear from her husband, Sam, who left home at Twickenham on 2nd December, 1913.

R. A. W. (Worthing).—Have nothing to do with any envelope-addressing firm which asks you to send money "to prove your *bona-fides*," before it will let you have the necessary envelopes, etc. Ninety-nine times in a hundred it is just your money they want.

V. A. R. (Plaistow, E.).—A vein of humour does not indicate judicial incompetency. There is many a worse judge on the Bench than Mr. Justice Darling, and Mr. Plowden has often earned our commendation, notwithstanding his quips and cranks.

C. K. (Golden Square).—"Are Marie Lloyd and Sir Herbert Tree Jews or English?" What are the odds? They are British subjects.

T. G. (Bangor).—We have small faith in that class of paying guest agency which attracts clients by advertising the requirements, say, of a delicate lady, and then demands large fees in advance before revealing her identity.

W. H. W. (Clapham Common, S.W.).—True, Benton, who was so foully murdered by the villain Villa, was not an Englishman, but a Scot; but he was a Britisher. Would you allow British subjects to be murdered without protest because they were Scotsmen? Go to; you carry your animus too far.

"A ST. ALBANS READER."—Glad we saved you £2 by our warnings against Hugh McKean's Mail Order ramp.

"N. F. GEORGE."—Have nothing to do with G. F. Redmond, the mirrow-silvering merchant of Boston, U.S.A.

T. B. (Glam.).—We are afraid you must let your intelligence grow a little stronger before you venture to criticise. Do you not see that to say the blind are afflicted by God, because of the transgressions of themselves or of their fathers, suggests that all who can see are righteous?—which is not so. What about you, for example—*and* ourselves, of course?

C. H. (Sydenham).—We should say the estimate that the Province of Ulster pays 70 per cent. of Ireland's taxes (revenue) is not far out.

"CAMDEN TOWN."—We are glad our "Candid Communication" was appreciated by the Member for East St. Pancras. He is the sort of recruit we shall want for the Business Government.

"M. S. J." (Sutton).—We must say that your complaints concerning regulations in force at the Downs Sanatorium seem somewhat trivial. None of the rules you mention appears to us harsh.

W. F. H. (Neyland).—We cannot see why you should expect the Neyland and Pem Dock steam ferry, which, we presume, works according to a time table, to wait for you, even though you are in sight, any more than a railway train would. Your grumble strikes us as a rather trifling one.

R. P. (New South Wales).—Glad the mention of our name provided a friendly link that "joined up" two otherwise antagonistic characters. The words JOHN BULL frequently have an opposite effect, however.

F. C. (Maida Vale, W.).—We have already published a more or less complete exposure of the International Dramatic Academy, run by Jean Rosseau, who is, as you surmise, associated with the 258, Westminster Bridge Road, gang of Yankee sharks.

K. M. (Heanor) asks what is our argument for defending the drink traffic, when we are aware of the homes ruined by it. The same argument that we use in defending water, although many people drown themselves in it. It is simply a question of use and abuse.

"ANGUS MACLEOD" (Stornoway).—We have dealt with Captain Rand and his lucky stone pillle *ad nauseam*. Evidently you have not been reading your JOHN BULL as attentively as you should.

E. D. C. (Sutton).—The International Institute of Beauty Culture, 260, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E., is a branch of the multifarious business carried on at that address by the Yankee shark "Professor" Elmer E. Knowles, or Prather, rather—whom we have exposed a thousand times.

J. W. (London, E.C.).—If you have any dealings with the Viavi Co., Ltd., Regent House, Regent Street, W., you must do so on your own responsibility.

G. L. C. (Oldham).—Your experience with the Manchester policeman was certainly very unpleasant, and you have our sympathy. But it would be unprofitable to revive the incident after this lapse of time.

G. W. B. (Lincoln).—There is no doubt the translators of the Old Testament are usually loose and often inaccurate in using the term "hell" for *sheol*, as they have done. The fire-and brimstone school has, however, almost died out.

G. H. R. M. (Westminster).—Your learned dissertation on penny-in-the-slot gas meters shall have attention.

"MOMENTUM."—Thanks much, but as it has neither name nor address it has been cast into the w.p.b.

A Piece of Music and Free Coupon Pattern Given in "Mary Bull" Every Week.

A. McD. (Portsmouth).—We have forwarded your postal order for 2s. to the Secretary of the National Institute for the Blind.

J. J. Q. (Stoke Newington).—Whenever the Newspaper Competitions Bill shows further signs of life we will consider your suggestion of publishing a list of the misguided M.P.s who support it. Up to the present, however, there has been no division, the Bill having been smuggled through late at night, without opposition.

A. W. (Tipton) suggests that we should publish an annual volume of our cartoons, and thinks they would "sell like wildfire." We have often heard the phrase, but where is wildfire sold? What do other readers think of the idea?

B. W. (Leamington).—Thanks for sending us a specimen of Dr. Thomas Hudson's "humane bullet." It looks a nasty sort of thing, however.

"A CORRESPONDENT" (Pontycymmer).—We presume the activity of the papers you mention, in distributing free copies, is due to the sudden advent of *The Times* into the realms of popular journalism.

"COUNTRY READER" (Aberdeen).—The Competition Editor heartily thanks you for the box of flowers—which have gone to a hospital.

S. J. B. (Stoke, Devon).—If you "can safely say that if doctors were compelled to state complaints in common English and also prescribe in the same one ½ would be in the workhouse," that strikes us as a conclusive reason why they don't. Half of them don't want to be in the workhouse.

"DOCTOR" (Hednesford).—In the first court Mr. T. Mason, J.P., was summoned as a passive resister of the Education rate, and in the second court he sat as a magistrate. If that is his worst offence as a J.P., forgive him.

E. P. H. (Baldesmere).—You approve of our recent "Open Letter" to Mr. Martindale, Liberal Candidate for Garston. So do we.

H. C. (Tipton) says that on March 31st the master of Ockerhill School, Tipton, told the children to be at school earlier "as there was going to be a flying machine for them to see." Arriving at school April 1st, there was an aeroplane drawn in chalk on the blackboard. First of April is everybody's day out, schoolmasters included.

"EXAM." (Sunderland).—Cannot say whether the "College" you name redeems its promise to find situations for efficient pupils, but we don't know much about it. Anyway, their definition of efficiency and yours may, when it comes to the point, somewhat differ.

A. M. (Liverpool).—"If I take a degree of engineer in the 'University Correspondence College' will I acquire the same knowledge as if I had got to an University?" Seems to be all according. Before you can take a degree at a British University you must matriculate.

A. E. L. (Southampton).—We note "everything in nature is cyclic, periodic, or wavelike; or rather everything obeys a cyclic law." Who is the biologist, zoologist, physicist, or naturalist who says so? When you know more about Buddhism you will know more about Karma, which is technically the sum of the quality of actions, meritorious and otherwise, which determines the future of all sentient beings. Meanwhile, had you not better stick to your engineering?

A. V. H. (Liverpool).—Your drawing and joke were without hope in this world or the next.

W. P. (Bradford).—In writing such a cowardly and lying anonymous letter, *you* are mean and contemptible, and a disgrace to the English name.

E. P. (Covent Garden) complains that neither the men who work the electric indicators on the Piccadilly Tube stations nor the conductors on the trains, know what stations they are to pass—with the result that she is carried beyond her destination. The conduct of the line, also, seems anything but business-like, passengers having to wait in lifts just long enough to miss trains.

E. C. W. (Croydon).—It was certainly foolish on the part of the Croydon Magistrates to have your letter destroyed unopened. As you say, it *might* have contained banknotes. What a shuddersome thought! By the way, when do you begin the audit?

J. W. R. (Manchester).—Have nothing to do with the Drake Studios, of Temple Bar House, Fleet Street, and 46, Market Street, Manchester. They exist by "taking in" and "doing for" apprentices. As their own advertisement says, "The Drake Studios employ the craft of the Master"—of Evil!

"THE HAILSHAM BOYS"—We were not aware that we had recanted our opinion of Masterman. We can still, however, sympathise with him is his sad trouble.

L. M. (Reading) sends the following advertisement, cut from the *Reading Observer*: "Will kindly Persons give Girl (20), smart, Day's Outing, Epsom, Derby Day; motor; only chance; never been.—Box 2194." We wonder whether the party who took her backed a winner.

"A WOMAN" (Kensington).—For your appreciation and good wishes we are truly thankful.

K. H. Y. (Croydon).—Sorry we cannot assist you. Have you searched the *London Directory*?

E. H. (Regent's Park).—If your invention is designed to "do away entirely with oil fuel," we would not give you twopenn'orth o' gin for it. Oil is the fuel of the present and the future, and you would be wiser to concentrate your inventive faculties on it.

D. E. W. (Shoreham) insists, in verse, that England is going to the dogs. The prophecy does not alarm us so much as it might. We love dogs.

W. J. B. (Sunningdale).—We cannot advise as to the value of books. If you have anything good (but Goldsmith is a drug in the market) send it to one of the big London auction rooms.

O. T. M. (Stone).—"Which has the distinction of owning the greater number of millionaires, England or the United States?" We may have a bit more time to spare in about ten years, when we will take a trip round and count 'em.

A. E. B. (Brightmet (?) Fold).—Perhaps they do not understand your letters. Certainly we don't understand the one you write to us.

A. V. (Folkestone).—All we can tell you is that, if we needed employment, we should husband our guinea unless they guaranteed a situation for it.

SANLEY W. (Radcliffe).—We like a man who speaks well of the bridge which carries him over.

E. R. M. M. (Oxford).—As the shaving cream speaks for itself the Yankee vulgarity of the circular is wasted, "anyway."

"CENSOR" (Richmond).—If the officers at the police station at any time treat you with incivility when you make a complaint about a dog, make a complaint to the Chief about the officers.

V. H. S. (Gateshead).—You must look up the address of film-producing firms in a directory or a cinema publication.

J. E. (Aldin Grange).—We are not experts in railway engineering. Suggest your idea to the general manager of your company.

"CANADIAN" (Cannon Street).—Not the *political* capital. But Montreal is the London of the province.

A. C. H. (Tulse Hill).—So far as you are concerned, it was quite impersonal, of course. You are a coal dealer, but evidently know little of what goes on behind the scenes, and less of "the law of supply and demand."

C. G. (Oldham).—The Home Secretary's word is final as to whether a condemned prisoner shall hang or not. You ask whether brains and common sense raise a man to the position of Home Secretary. Not yet.

"A TRAMP."—We are inclined to think that instead of the food given to "casuals" being improved to the level of that given to prisoners, that given to prisoners should be reduced to the level of that given to "casuals." You must not forget the ratepayers. But under a Business Government the hateful terms "pauper" and "casual" will be expunged from our dictionaries, except as relics of barbarism.

W. D. O. (Hereford).—You don't mention the name of the "leading London firm"; but it is no matter after all these years. You should have sued them.

A. C. (Clissold Park).—Yes, but your alleged "shabby treatment" by the Stoke Newington Picture Palace is only your side of the case, and we must necessarily assume there is another, which is theirs.

"PIT RAT" (Conisboro').—You might try an application to the Marconi Company.

"DAVID" (Cardiff).—"My friend and myself have had an argument as to whether Paul Kruger was teetotal or no, and we agreed to abide by your decision." That's the worst of arguing. We don't know.

F. P. W. (Newark).—Know nothing whatever of the concern.

"ARCHDRUID" (St. Ursonne, Switzerland).—Haven't the remotest idea what you are driving at, or what you want to do when you get there.

C. S. G. (Port Shepstone, Natal).—For your very flattering words and efforts on our behalf, much thanks.

W. J. T. (Toronto).—It is a heavy charge; whether it is reasonable depends on what kind of situation they procure for you.

A. E. B. (Durban).—*re* Bullets, there are difficulties it would take a lot of space to explain. Misprint in your local paper unprintable; matter itself very ancient.

J. D. (St. John's).—We are dead tired of saying that it is a flat trap.

S. W. C. (H.M.S. *Africa*).—Our best wishes to you and your colleagues of the mess.

J. C. (Bare).—After much thought you have come to the conclusion that you couldn't edit this paper better than we can. We blush.

RESULT of our great DERBY Sporting Competition. See page 28.

LEGAL.

"Lees" (Nottingham).—Sue in the County Court for your commission. As the firm has made payments on account you should not have much difficulty in proving your case. Yes, send details of anything of public interest.

G. H. (Bath).—It costs about £5 to patent an invention such as a safety hat-pin. This provides protection for four years, after which the yearly renewals cost, for the fifth year £5, sixth year, £6, and so on.

W. P. P. (Westcliff).—All you can do is to sue Craig, Craig and Co., of 1, Dunlop Street, Glasgow, for breach of contract, for that is what their refusal to repair the watch with which they gave you a ten years' guarantee amounts to.

A. M. (Newport).—If your income from all sources does not exceed £160 per annum you are not liable to pay income-tax. In such circumstances it is difficult enough to meet your just liabilities. Appeal to the Commissioners.

P. W. (Cardiff).—If your daughter has been sent to the Epileptic Home at Chippenham by the Guardians, and you can afford to contribute to her support, you will have to do so; but if you have any doubt whether the collector is authorised to receive the money, communicate with the Clerk to the Guardians.

J. M. (Campbeltown).—The Insurance Commissioners have wide powers. They can, if they like, grant exemption to sharing fishermen; but apparently they don't like—so you must pay.

A. W. (Kensington).—Your sister must have had plenty of courage to marry a man with six children. We hope, however, that the alliance will prove successful and that they will obey the Biblical injunction. Now you want to marry one of the husband's children by his late wife. Legally there is nothing to prevent you doing so; but don't you think it will make the family relationship rather too complicated?

A. L. (Sevenoaks).—In the present state of our law a man may leave all his property to a stranger and his wife and children destitute.

E. W. (Salcombe).—As the man is a jobbing gardener working on his own account, you are not liable to pay him compensation if he meets with an accident whilst doing your garden, neither are you liable to pay men who are injured whilst repairing your houses if they are employed by an independent contractor.

F. G. Y. (Hove) opened an account with a bookmaker, and after a series of transactions owed him about £7. The bookmaker issued a summons, but this was withdrawn on "F. G. Y." entering into a new agreement to pay the money. Eventually the "bookie" sued on this agreement, whereupon "F. G. Y." wrote to the Court explaining all the circumstances and pleading the Gaming Act. He is now amazed to learn that judgment has been given against him, and says he was unaware that gambling debts were recoverable. Generally they are not, but the promise to pay the money if the summons was withdrawn imported a new consideration and made the debt recoverable. We are sure "F. G. Y." will not regret his legal defeat, because he has at least learned that a little knowledge of the law is dangerous, and that, in this case, at any rate, it would have been cheaper to have acted honourably.

"Manchester Man" (Newton Heath).—"And also on the determination of this agreement from any cause whatever, and for a period of twelve months thereafter not to enter the service or employment of or solicit business for, or in any manner assist any person or firm carrying on a business which may be in competition with that of the employers." This is a clause in an agreement which you say is being forced for signature on a staff of 40 men, under pain of dismissal on refusal, by Frankenstein and Sons, Culcheth Lane, Newton Heath. The reasonableness or unreasonableness of a restraining agreement of this kind would be considered on challenge by a court of law in the light of all the circumstances. Our view is that the restraint is too wide.

"An Anxious Widow."—If a man dies intestate, leaving a wife and mother the wife is entitled to half his personal property and the mother to the other half; but the wife has a right to receive out of his estate £500 before any other person gets anything, and such £500 is a charge on both real and personal estate, and is to be borne between them in proportion to their values.

R. B. (Anerley) complains that, although he has paid all his contributions under the Insurance Act, his society has declined to pay him the sickness benefit because he is getting something under the Workmen's Compensation Act. The society's contention is correct; a man receiving compensation under the W.C.A. is not entitled to the sickness benefit under the Insurance Act in addition—unless such sickness benefit is greater than the compensation money, in which case he is entitled to the difference. "What do I pay my contributions for?" asks "R. B." To insure himself against illness during which he is not entitled to compensation. Others who have asked similar questions, kindly note.

E. S. C. (Newcastle).—In the circumstances, it is a pity you cannot prevail upon your wife to make a will. If you survive her you will be entitled to all her personal property, but as there has been no issue of the marriage you will have no claim to the freehold. Better try a little more coaxing.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Solway Hematite Iron Co.—Francis (Cumberland).—We have no information about this company, and your best plan is to try and get in touch with the liquidator. If the land has not been disposed of there may be something for the shareholders, but most likely creditors and expenses will swallow up the lot.

Income and Investment Corporation.—J. S. O. (Cumberland.)—We can only repeat our warning—have nothing to do with these people.

Galician Oil Trust.—S. B. W. (Durham).—Our recent reply to which you call attention did not refer to the company you mention.

Law Car and General.—J. J. (Longton).—We are making special inquiries and will reply to your question as soon as possible.

Leach's Argentine Estates Pref.: Argentine Iron and Steel Pref.—Westerham.—Business in Argentina has been very depressed for a considerable time past, but the position is gradually improving and you should wait for some recovery. Both concerns are regarded as fairly sound.

Union Trust Company of Canada.—A. S. (Stratford-on-Avon).—Canadian affairs are in such an extremely precarious condition that we advise you to leave it alone.

Barytta, Limited.—Concerned.—If you can get any reasonable price for your shares you should take it, as the prospects are not very encouraging. But the market has almost dried up and you may have difficulty in selling. Send us the last two reports and we will have a look at them.

White Petrol.—C. M. S. (Erith).—This is a comparatively new venture, and we should say its prospects are extremely doubtful.

Radium Cleanser Company.—E. H. E. (Emsworth).—Have nothing to do with it. Getting subscriptions in return for the promise of a salary is an old Yankee dodge which usually has disastrous results.

W. Barratt and Co.—H. M. G. (Nantybwch).—It looks quite a good concern, but there will be no market in the shares, and if you get in it may be difficult to get out. If you are in the business and know something about it the risk may be worth running.

Anglo-Cuban Mercantile Company.—J. B. (Leeds).—We have already expressed a favourable opinion of the prospects of this undertaking—Rudge Whitworth (Foreign) Cycle Co.—This company was liquidated years ago, its business being re-absorbed by the parent concern. You might communicate with the Secretary of the Rudge Whitworth Coy. for further information, but we are afraid your shares are valueless.

Law Integrity Insurance Company.—Frank.—Your agency having been terminated, the question of your right to recover the Guarantee Bond premium is a matter doubtless determined by the Agency Agreement. Write the Head Office and ascertain your precise position in the matter.

Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Society.—Bill Salt.—The Society emerged successfully from a prolonged investigation and was shown to be quite sound. Hold the policy.

Hearts of Oak Benefit Society.—P. A. B. (Rugby).—Write the Secretary and ask him to refer you to the rule under which the charge in question is made.

Insurance Policy.—Constant Reader.—As a general rule a higher value can be obtained in the open market than the price offered by an Office as surrender value. Communicate with Messrs. H. E. Foster and Cranfield, 6, Poultry, London, E.C., who will advise as to the price that would probably be obtained at public sale.

British Legal and United Provident Assurance.—J. W. Co. (Donegal)—We think you will find that the policy conditions make no provision for the payment of a cash surrender value. You may be able to obtain a free policy for a reduced amount after contributing for a period of not less than five years. Write the Company on the subject.

National General Insurance Company.—J. McB. (Motherwell).—Having exchanged your Scottish Royal for National shares, we fear you have no option but to pay the call.

National Deposit Friendly Society.—A. A. (Lee).—We fear that many Friendly Societies will be adversely affected through the working of the National Health Insurance Act, but we have no reason to doubt the ability of this one to meet its obligations.

Launderers' Mutual Insurance Company.—H. F. T. (Anerley).—It is genuine enough, but we are not favourably impressed with their trading results and should not select the Company for insurance purposes.

London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Company.—Constant Reader.—A surrender value of forty per cent. of the premiums paid on Ordinary Branch policies except the first, including bonuses, is allowed in respect of whole life and endowment assurances. This computation is by no means liberal, and does not compare favourably with the surrender values allowed by many of the Offices. The whole question of surrender value payments calls for investigation. These values should be on a more liberal scale and be plainly stated and guaranteed on every policy issued.

Pathescope, Limited.—Hagrom.—You should by all means accept this offer and be very thankful. The Company went to allotment on a totally insufficient capital and some of the underwriters, we believe, have had to compromise their liabilities to avoid litigation. Probably that is the real reason why you are offered a price so much in excess of the market value. The machine is a pretty toy, but much too dear from that point of view.

SPORTING.

Smallman and Terry.—Sporty.—The only sweepstake promoted this year by this firm—which, as we have so frequently stated, is one of the highest integrity and financial standing—has been the great John Bull Derby Sweep, but we understand they intend to run one on the Football Cup, 1915. Nothing, however, has yet been definitely decided. We do not advise you to have anything to do with the lottery you mention.

Collin's Syndicate.—J. T. E. (South Africa).—We do not recommend this System.

Patrick O'Brien's Combination Sweep.—P. D. (Chester).—Considering that you get chances in three sweepstakes for the one 5s. ticket, we think Mr. O'Brien's statement is correct. In any case you will have a straight run for your money. W. A. B. (Rugby).—Yes, the special prizes for the holders of covers of books from which winning tickets came are in addition to and independently of the prizes for the horses. Enquirer.—The Editor will supervise the draw and you may take it that nothing will interfere with its being duly carried through. C. T. G. (Portsmouth).—The result of the first draw—namely, for the Royal Hunt Cup—will appear in the issue of John Bull for the week ending June 20th.

John Bull Football Cup Sweep.—Footer.—We think you may take it as practically certain that this will be again managed by Messrs. Smallman and Terry. We cannot at the moment state what the amount of the prizes will be.

Carlton Sports Club.—C. T. H. (Maidstone).—We have no information and advise you to confine your business to those firms for whose *bona-fides* we can vouch.

Our New Sporting Offer. £300 for the Royal Hunt Cup. See page 38.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

Some forebodings about the heavy differences to be faced at the settlement, and rumours that two or three fairly big firms would not be able to meet their liabilities proved unfounded, and markets continued in a cheerful mood up to the eve of the holidays. Most of the forced liquidation has come to an end for the time being and other positions that have still to be dealt with will be carefully nursed unless adverse developments will induce more rapid realisations. But there is nothing very dangerous on the horizon at present. Russian financial difficulties have been fixed up in Paris and the Albanian trouble has not created any widespread uneasiness, while the prospect of an early settlement of Mexican affairs seems rather more hopeful. A favourable factor is the cessation of the foreign demand for gold and the Bank last week secured the bulk of the large amount offering after trade and Indian requirements were supplied. Consequently moderate optimism is justifiable and investors who can pay for their purchases are beginning to realise that if they wait too long prices may run away from them. There is comparatively little floating stock about anywhere, and on any appearance of an active demand dealers would have to mark up quotations sharply for their own protection. It must be admitted that there is not much sign at present of this happening, but the common investor is quietly absorbing lots of £200 to £1,000, and the cumulative effect of these will begin to tell before long. Speculation, however, has not much chance, except perhaps for those on the spot who can snatch quick profits. Markets may drag for some time yet, and contango charges soon eat into profits even when movements are moderately favourable.

John Burns on Company Law.

Asked in the House of Commons whether in view of the Essequibo judgment, to which we drew attention recently, the Board of Trade proposed to take any steps with a view to defining more clearly the liability under the Companies Act of all persons responsible for issuing prospectuses, and whose names appeared as guarantees of security, Mr. Burns replied that "as at present advised he did not propose to introduce legislation to alter the provisions of the Act." Compare the question with the answer and then repeat to yourself this Ollendorfian exercise in French translation: Q. "Have you seen the cow of my grandmother?" A. "No, but I have observed the watering-can of the gardener's step-child."

The Anglo-Persian Oil Deal.

The proposed arrangement by which the Government intends to acquire a substantial interest in the Anglo-Persian Oil Company has already set the tongues of scandal-mongers wagging, and it is boldly asserted in the Clubs that some high officials are pecuniarily interested in the deal. Whilst on the one hand the proposal as it stands may not be a wise one, having regard to the fact that the arrangement will constitute the State as a partner in a joint stock company, thus giving it the cachet of Government approval, the deal, so far as it goes, is a clean one; and those who believe that they have unearthed another Marconi scandal will find themselves pursuing a will-o'-the-wisp.

Pacific Oilfields.

Formed in 1907, without a prospectus, this concern has continued a profitless existence, so far as shareholders are concerned, since its inception, its achievements for the past year consisting of having kept five directors in office in order to earn £3,687 at the cost of £7,380—which works out at an expenditure of a sovereign in order to earn ten shillings. In the face of this, the directors recently opposed the voluntary liquidation of the company. The circumstances of its flotation and the position it is now in suggest that shareholders might gain more if they applied for a compulsory winding-up than if they permitted the company to continue operating at a loss of 50 per cent. per annum.

Roaring Lyons.

There seems to be no limit to the expansion of Lyons and Co., Ltd. The gross profits last year exceeded one-and-a-half million, and after writing nearly 10 per cent. off for depreciation and carrying forward some £60,000, a final dividend at the rate of 60 per cent. is paid, making the dividend for the year 42½ per cent. The prosperity of the company is due not only to the class of business which it carries on so satisfactorily, but also to the fact that the board consists of experienced and hard-working directors who, from Sir Joseph Lyons downwards, devote the whole of their talents and time to its affairs. Competitors please note!

Petroleum Securities and General Trust, Limited.

An admiral, an honourable underwriter, a stockbroker and a director of a motor company have banded themselves together to take charge of £100,000 belonging to total strangers in order to speculate with it in oil companies. In order to show their business capabilities they are spending in advance £2,000 to spread the glad tidings amongst those who are likely to furnish the money. If the directors cannot obtain the full £100,000, they are content to start work with £20,000, in which event they will have spent 10 per cent. of it in bringing their proposition forward. We should have thought that financial investment trust companies would, by this time, be a drug in the market, but the admiral, the honourable underwriter and their colleagues evidently have either to learn the fact or to teach it to those who supply them with the needful.

Chartered Agitation.

Mr. A. V. Neville, of 45, Lombard Street must either have a very keen sense of humour or be very deficient in that quality, and from his appeal to Chartered shareholders we are not quite sure which it is. He wants to meet some of his fellow sufferers for the purpose of "co-operating with the Board in devising some *simple plan* (!) of campaign which should have as its primary object an *early financial return* to the shareholders." That is all, and he has no "sovereign specific" to put forward at present. But he immediately proceeds to give a variety of reasons why an "early financial return" is impossible; as for instance that Rhodesia has suffered from three years' severe drought, that the country's income shows a shortage of £60,000, that the railway receipts are falling away at the rate of £6,000 to £7,000 a month, that the whole community is dissatisfied with the scale of railway charges and is constantly agitating for redress, that the gold industry has proved very disappointing from the dividend point of view, that the shareholders' title to the land is in dispute, and that the settlers are seething with discontent, and so on and so forth. Yes, decidedly Mr. Neville must be a humorist.

Calgary Oil Boom.

Canadians as a rule open their mouths very wide when they have the chance, but they are excelling themselves over the discovery of oil a few miles from Calgary. As a matter of fact the discovery was made last autumn, and it certainly seems to be of some importance. But it is rather staggering to learn that within a few days of the first well being sunk to 2,700 ft. and striking oil, fifty-seven companies have been formed with a capital of over $10,000,000. That is sheer lunacy, as the experience at Maikop has proved and we hope the local Exchange which has been opened to deal in oil shares will manage to retain all the business to itself. It is not wanted over here, at any rate until the ground has been much more thoroughly tested, but it is likely enough that the "real estate agents" who did so much harm a year or two ago will be followed by oil share pushers, and the public had better be on their guard.

JOHN BULL, LIMITED.

Will any holder of Preference Shares in this Company, who may be desirous of realising, communicate with us, stating the lowest price he is willing to accept?

£5 and £10 Notes as Holiday Prizes. See "Bullets" page 34.

INSURE YOUR HOLIDAY

BY WINNING A HOLIDAY PRIZE.

FIRST PRIZE **£500** FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize £50

3rd Prize £25

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES

TEN £10 NOTES. TEN £5 NOTES.

50 Prizes of 10/- | **4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.** | **1,000 Prizes of 2/6**

PRIZES INCREASED TO £1,775 IN VALUE.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

MOST AMUSING WHEN	HOTEL CHARGES	DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS	JOURNEY'S END	BY ACCIDENT
SUMMER HANDICAP	A COLD FROST	SELF EVIDENT	FACING BOTH WAYS	VACANT STARE
WATCHING THE GIRLS	IN SUSPENSE	GONE HOME	NOBODY'S DARLING	HOLLOW FRAUD
FLIGHTY NOTIONS	SECOND HUSBAND	ACCEPTED WITH RESIGNATION	FOREIGN VISITORS	CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES
THE WEDDING ROOM	PUZZLES E. VERYBODY	FAREWELL TOUR	A GAY TIME	STABLE COMPANION
FUTURE APPAREL	MY LAST SIXPENCE	OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS	WATERED STOCK	OPEN SPACES
OUTSTAYS HIS WELCOME	BEFORE WEDDING	WHEN TOMMY ARRIVES	RECEIVING ROYALTIES	AT THE BEGINNING
WELL CAUGHT	WEATHER FORECASTS		PAYING HIM BACK	MAKING MATCHES
				GIVES PLEASURE

☛ **Please note that the closing date has been extended to Thursday, June 11th.**

5,073 PRIZES TO BE WON THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "In Suspense," and take the letters "p" and "s," using the word "in port" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "Passports before Sentence." From the example "By Accident" the Bullet "Consumer's Decision" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example "Given Pleasure," using the letter "p" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "Procuring Good Post."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, June 11th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(88) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated June 13th.

Closing date, Thursday, June 11th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(88) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 33.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 88," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated June 27th.

For Rules, etc., see opposite page.

RESULT OF 85TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. A. E. TUGHAM,
16, Bury Street,
Edmonton, London, N.

Example :—ROGUES AND VAGABONDS.
Bullet :—ALL "RACES" SUPPLY.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mr. JAMES DODDS,
41, Shields Road,
Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Example :—BARBER'S APPRENTICE.
Bullet :—CONSIDERS EARS SUPERFLUOUS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Miss EDITH DIXON,
c.o. Mrs. Reay,
Victoria Terrace,
Cornhoe, Co. Durham.

Example :—ON CRUTCHES.
Bullet :—RUMOUR NEVER TRAVELS.

TEN £10 PRIZES :—

Mr. C. A. LANGTON, Ambrosden House, Ashley Gardens, London, S.W. :
DURING ADVERSITY—"SMALLER CHANGE" ACCEPTABLE.

Mr. C. DELVIN, Maghera, Co. Derry, Ireland :
RECEIVING VISITORS—CYCLIST'S EYE SUMMERTIME.

Mr. E. J. HOBBS, 160, Brownhill Road, Catford, S.E.:
PROMPT ATTENTION—TRADESMAN FOLLOWS PANTECHNICON.

Mr. G. THOMSON, 34, Ure Street, Dundee, N.B. :
SCRATCHING THE FAVOURITE—SAVVY LIGHTING CUTTY.

Mr. W. CHRISTIE, 9, Everthorpe Road, East Dulwich, S.E.:
HUBBY'S POCKETS—"BILLS" EXCEED "BOARDINGS."

SERGT. F. L. HEMMENT, 58, Battery R.F.A., Woolwich :
ALWAYS DRAWS—LAMPPOSTS—CYCLIST LEARNING.

Mr. E. C. J. ASHWORTH, The Cloud, Congleton :
FAULTLESS HUSBAND—NEVER KEEPS "DUCKS."

Mrs. S. GREEN, 22, Station Street, Spalding, Lincs. :
COOL TREATMENT,—RAILWAY FOOTWARMER OFFERS.

Mr. J. SMART, Saunderites Charterhouse, Godalming :
FAULTLESS HUSBAND—DOMINATES WITHOUT DOMINEERING.

Mr. G. F. COLE, 1, Queensberry Place, South Kensington, S.W. :
MODEST MAIDEN—MERRY WIDOW'S DISGUISE.

TEN £5 PRIZES :—

Mr. D. GRIFFITHS, 27, Henleaze Avenue, Bristol :
HAND TO MOUTH—TABLE KNIFE MISCARRIED.

Mr. TOM TAYLOR, 136, Addison Road, Guildford :
A WISE MAN—INITIATOR, NOT IMITATOR.

Mr. J. BELL, Grassmere Villas, Bloom Street, Stockport :
CARELESS SERVANT—A "GLASS SLIPPER."

Mr. S. CLAUTON, 71, Armley Road, Leeds :
CHUNS NOTORIETY—SEASIDE RESORT SELDOM.

Mr. A. D. SOMERVILLE, 10, Bury Street, Ltr. Edmonton, N.
DURING ADVERSITY—"AMEN DEXT" REQUIRES "RESOLUTION."

Mr. C. CRAVEN, 36, Delapole Avenue, Hull :
CARELESS SERVANT—"LEAVES" WHEN "TWIGGED."

Mr. R. A. COLENUTT, 2, St. Martins Road, Portland :
DURING ADVERSITY—"IFS" AND SNIFFS.

Mr. H. T. FORSTER, Rosemount, Victoria Road, Romford :
ALWAYS DRAWS—SHEETS AWAY—WIFE.

Mr. M. DICK, 37, Chapel St., Cowdenbeath, Fifeshire, N.B.
GETTING THE BLAME—"HARD" SAVES "HER."

Mr. SAMUEL SPENCER, 21, Ladywood Road, Birmingham :
HARD TO MOUTH—SAVVY SILENCING MISSUS.

FIFTY 10s. PRIZEWINNERS.

BALL, A., Mrs., 15, Egerton Street, Chester.
BATES, H., 11, Norwich Street, Cambridge.
BERNARD, L., 3, Seymour Road, Harringay, N.
BLAIR, S. D., Lt. R.N., Connaught Club, Marble Arch, W.
BULLETT, W., 54, Hainault Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea.
CAIN, T. C., 37, Langton Road, Wavertree, Liverpool.
CHAPPELL, C., 237, Dykes Lane, Hillsboro', Sheffield.
CORDINGLY, W., Mrs., Gothic House, Great Bookham, Surrey.
DODD, H. S., Addison Road, Kings Heath, Birmingham.
DRAKE, R. J., Tower of London, E.C.
EVANS, C. R., 2, Hill Crest View, Shepherd's Lane, Leeds.
FERRIS, A., Steward, Workmen's Club, Pentwynmawr, Mon.
FRITH, T., 59, Vienna Road, Edgeley Park, Stockport.
GALLOP, W., Bradford Peverell, Dorchester, Dorset.
GOURD, Mrs., 43, Lealand Road, Stamford Hill, N.
HARSLEY, G. W., 111, Norfolk Street, Sheffield.
HICKOX, G. A., Room 454, War Office, London, S.W.
HOWE, W. R., Rev., St. Mary's House, Anthony Road, Saltley, Birmingham.
JUBB, E. R., 24, Curzon Street, Newington, Hull.
KELLY, J. H., 94, Gloucester Road, Tuebrook, Liverpool.
LANGAN, T., 25, Llandaff Street, Harpurhey, Manchester.
LAYCOCK, B., 21, Studland Street, Hammersmith, W.
LEIGHTON, B., Sir, Central Flying School, Upavon, Wilts.
LINETON, P. A., 16, Fordland Place, Sunderland.
MARTIN, H. G., 156, Trentham Road, Stoke on Trent.
MATTHEWS, W., 104, Dyer Street, Cirencester.
MORGAN, M., Mrs., County Police Station, Kenfig Hill, near Bridgend, South Wales.
MORAN, J., Dvm. Horble. Artillery Co., Fargo Camp, Salisbury Plain.
McCARTHY, F., R.I.C. Kilmoganny, Co. Kilkenny.
NELSON, A. B. 28, Colston Street, Bristol.
NICHOLSON, NURSE, 147, Finborough Road, Earl's Court, S.W
O'FLYNN, F., c.o. "The Performer" Ltd., 18, Charing Cross Road, W.C.
PAWSON, W., 1, Pelham Road, Southsea.
PAYNE, C. E., Councillor, Southwick, Brighton.
PEARCE, E., 128, Amelia Street, Walworth, S.E.
RAYMOND, H., 4, Prospect Road, Misterton, Somerset.
ROBSON, Mrs., 80, Sheadley Road, Camberwell.
ROSEBLADE, A., 97, Bold Street, Attercliffe, Sheffield.
SCARBOROUGH, A. R., Rothwell, Northampton.
SHAW, H., Savage Club, Adelphi Terrace, London, W.C.
SMITH, A., Miss, School Wynd, West Anstruther, Fifeshire.
SPEED, W. A., 2, Plymouth Road, Penarth.
SUMMERFIELD, L., Mrs., School Street, Willmorton, Rugby.
THOMAS, W. J., Market Street, Llanelly.
TURNER, A., Miss, 43, Sherwin Street, Nottingham.
WEST, W. J., Union Jack Club, Waterloo, S.E.
WHEELDON, SUSAN, 52, Brunswick Street, Swansea.
WHITE, G., Drill Sergt. 1st Bn. Grenadier Guards, Wellington Barracks, London, S.W.
WILLIAMS, J. H., 6, Sunbury Road, Anfield, Liverpool.
WOODWARD, R., 53, Hawkhill, Dundee.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. C. Keyworth, 322, High Street, Lincoln, until June 6th, and thence until June 10th, at those of Mr. J. W. E. Peacock, 2, Newlands, Lincoln.

Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Abbey, Mrs. B., 39, Penton-st., Islington, N.
Abbott, A., 12, Athey-rd., Old Ford, E.
Abraham, C., Crosthwaite, Kendal.
Adam, J. E. J., 3, Veitch's Bldgs., Duntocher, Clydebank.
Adam, A., 45, Calside, Paisley.
Adams, E. B., 40, Sedgley-rd., Winton, Bournemouth.
Adams, P. B., East Franklyns, Haywards Heath, Sussex.
Adams, C. J., 6, High-st., Coleford, Glos.
Adams, G., The Babies, Tenby, S. Wales.
Addison, L., 4, Harrowby-rd., Seaforth, Liverpool.
Aird, A. M., 32, Buccleuch-st., Glasgow.
Aird, G. D., 30, Forster-st., Sunderland.
Airey, Mrs. A., 18, Dalton-st., Lancaster.
Allen, G., 12, Pentrebane-st., Grangetown, Cardiff.
Allworn, A., Cavalry Club, 127, Piccadilly, W.
Anderson, J., 34, Sedley-st., Breck-rd., Liverpool.
Anderson, A. B., 5, Kirkham-ave., Blackpool.
Andrews, Mrs. A. R., Shadingfield, Wangford, Suffolk.
Andrews, J. H., 79, St. Denys-rd., Southampton
Andrews, A. E., S.B.A., R.N. Hospital, Haslar, Gosport, Hants.
Anthony, E., Elm-rd. Hereford.
Anthony, Mrs. J., 56, Watt-rd., Erdington, Birmingham.
Appleby, R., 35, Midland-rd., Gloucester.
Arnott, J., 3, South Park Drive, Paisley, Scotland.
Ashdown, Miss A., Lyndhurst House, Parkrd., Worthing.
Ashley, F., Chapel House, Castle-st., Tredegar.
Ashworth, N. O., Myrtle Cottage, Croyde, N. Devon.
Ashworth, E. A., Market Place, St. Ives, Cornwall.
Askie, E., 3, Stonecastle-st., Tollington Park, N.
Atherton, H., 8, Braemar-ave., Wimbledon Park, S. W.
Atkins, G., 152, High-st., Lewisham, S.E.
Attridge, R., 31, Cowbridge-rd., Pontyclwr, Glam.
August, A. A., 10, Upper Cliff-rd., Gorleston, Gt. Yarmouth.
Austin, Mrs. M., 9, Ashen grve., Wimbledon Park, S.W.
Ayers, W., 9, May-rd., Lowestoft.
Ayling, F. P., Terwick Mills, Rogate, Sussex
Baillie, W., Knowhead, Balthayock, by Perth.
Baker, G. E., Nevern House, Cleethorpes.
Baker, A. V., 212, Mount Pleasant, Redditch.
Baker, J. M., R.E. Office, Western Heights, Dover.
Baker, A. E., Butcher, Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.
Ball, F. W., 116, Newtown, Trowbridge.
Balfour, W., Central Garage, Aylesbury, Bucks.
Balme, A. F., Norton, Malton, Yorks.
Bamber, J., 48, Virginia-st., Southport
Bancroft, H. J., 53, Ruby-st., Bedminster, Bristol.
Bannister, A., 27, Springwell-ave., Harlesden, N.W.
Barker, E. W., 4, Hartington-rd., Cambridge
Barlow, T. M., St. Cross, Queen's rd. Buckhurst Hill.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, June 11th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

Everybody looks forward to Epsom, but at the same time most people are glad to see the back of it. It is an awfully tricky place for punters, either those at the meeting or those of the stay-at-home variety. The luck of the draw enters so much into the argument, especially in the sprint races, and that, of course, the stay-at-home backer has to take for granted. Several cases occurred during the four days where the draw decided the race. For instance, Lady Josephine would never have beaten Bambusa but for starting from the inside berth, and as another instance Golden Sun, drawn on a wide outside, had a chance of winning his race. On Tuesday we saw some very erratic riding both Costello and Light Brigade having their chances completely spoiled in their respective races by being bumped all over the shop. Rickaby on Light Brigade was almost knocked out of the saddle, and a serious accident looked like occurring. Kennymore was an unlucky horse in the Derby. He stood as quiet as an old sheep for about seven minutes of the long wait, and then something bumped into him. This got him into truculent mood, and he then joined in the fray heartily, with the result that when the flag fell he swerved right round the back of the field and from the rails position went after the others, who by this time had got some forty yards away. When the Leger comes on for decision, he will probably recover the money lost on him.

By the time these lines appear in print the Bank Holiday meetings will be over. The great Whitsuntide carnival at Manchester starts to-day and continues until Saturday, whilst on Friday and Saturday Lingfield provides sport for the Southerners. At Manchester to-day (Wednesday) GREY BARBARIAN should win the Castle Irwell Handicap. DAN RUSSEL the Royal Standard Stakes, and LADY FARMAN the Stamford Three-Year-Old Handicap. To-morrow (Thursday) THE BOSS*, who is himself again, looks "the best thing" of the week, in the Beaufort Handicap. RISMANTE should win the Broughton Welter, and SUNNY LAKE the Irlams o' the Height Stakes. Friday's Cup should be won by

HARE HILL,

with LORENZO and JUNIOR filling the minor places. LLANGRENOR looks likely in the Brackley Welter, as does TIP TOP in the Chorlton Maiden Plate. On Saturday, HORNET'S BEAUTY for the Salford Boro' Handicap, and GRASBY for the Rothschild Plate, look the best things.

At Lingfield, where immense fields are promised, SWANKER and DODGER should win on Friday, whilst on Saturday APPRENTICE and SILVER THRUSH should prove worth support.

A UNIQUE SWEEPSTAKE.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne, has hit upon a novel and fascinating combination—or "Omnibus"—Sweepstake, under which purchasers of tickets participate in the Draw for three distinct events—Royal Hunt Cup, Stewards' Cup and the Doncaster St. Leger—subscribers having a chance of winning in each or all of them and being saved the trouble and expense of separate tickets, remittances, etc. The scheme is an extremely attractive one, but we are not permitted—in the present ridiculous state of the English Law—to give details respecting it, and must, therefore, refer our readers for further information to Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.

ROYAL HUNT CUP £300 FOR PLACING FIRST 3 HORSES.

To be run JUNE 17.

£200
FOR NEAREST CORRECT COUPON.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

COUPON
will be found
on
PAGE 2 of COVER.

The enormous success of our "Derby" Competition which easily beat JOHN BULL'S previous best, convinces us that we have discovered what our readers really wanted in the way of a Skill Racing Contest. We had a wonderful upheaval of form at Epsom such as Ascot is not likely to produce.

After the "Derby," the "Royal Hunt Cup" is possibly the most popular race of the summer. On our Coupon we have given you the names of all the horses entered. The weights which they will carry will not be announced till Thursday, June 4th, and should be found in the Sporting Papers of Friday, June 5th. There will probably be some scratchings, and so intending competitors should watch for same.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for the Royal Hunt Cup, to be run at Ascot on Wednesday, June 17th.

Since we go to press early it is impossible for us to foretell the scratchings which may be made. Consequently all the horses whose names are given on the Coupon are not likely to run. The great thing is to watch the papers day by day.

Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish first, the figure 2 against the name of the horse which you think will finish second; the figure 3 against the name of the horse which you think will finish third. To the reader or readers placing correctly the first, second and third horses we shall award £200

In the unlikely event of nobody placing all three correctly we shall award a prize of £200 to the person or persons sending in the most correct coupon.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "Braxted" will win you must put the figure 1 opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "Talana Hill" will finish second, you must put the figure 2 opposite his name. If you predict that "Santair" will finish third, you must put the figure 3 against his name.—N.B.—You must not mark more than three horses on any single Coupon, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

Our Competition department is now under the personal supervision of "McW.," the well known sporting writer, late of the "Morning Leader" and "Daily Chronicle."

Address, JOHN BULL, 95, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope, "Royal Hunt Cup." Closing date, Tuesday, June 16th.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 34, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. Over 5,000 prizes are to be won this week. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered for the best "Bullet" received, together with other substantial cash prizes.

Success Upon Success!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."— *Vide The Sporteman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II.
for
THE DERBY STAKES,
following
THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap
ALEPPO for the Chester Cup
and
MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

The Editor's Course Wire Selections.

WINNERS GUARANTEED!
WINNERS GUARANTEED!

Our Terms are:

SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.

DON'T MISS THE EDITOR'S COURSE WIRES.

WATCH THE RESULTS. WATCH THE RESULTS.

Since Saturday, May 9th, the following selections have been given up to the time of writing this advertisement (May 28th):—

May 9th.—	**MENLO**, 9 to 4 agst	Won
May 12th.—	**CONSUL**, 6 to 4 agst	Won
May 13th.—	**MOUCHETTE**, 100 to 30 agst ...	Won
May 15th.—	**SILVER SPRAY**, evens	Won
May 19th.—	**KLEINFONTEIN**, 4 to 1 agst ...	Won
May 22nd.—	**BIRLINGHAM**, 15 to 8 agst ...	Won
May 23rd.—	**ORBINO**, 9 to 4 agst	Won
May 27th.—	**SIR EAGER**, 2 to 1 agst ...	Won
May 28th.—	**FER**, 5 to 1 agst	Won

It must be taken into consideration that we do not guarantee to send a selection on these wires every day, but we do guarantee that never more than one wire is sent on any given racing day, and NEVER MORE THAN ONE SELECTION WIRED.

Terms:

SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.

As a special offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send a series of six Guaranteed Winners on receipt of TEN GUINEAS.

Note that our only address is:

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

ROYAL ASCOT 1914.

Study Security

and send your Business to

CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN

Turf Commissioner

(Member of the leading London Sporting Clubs)

THE ROYAL HUNT CUP

20 to 1 on the Field.

The most popular event at Ascot is without doubt the principal handicap—The Royal Hunt Cup. As in past years, Mr. Charles Villiers Chapman is prepared to open the market on the race with the liberal offer of 20 to 1 on the field. Those who are desirous of obtaining an ante-post wager should at once communicate with him and ensure receiving the longest odds possible against their particular fancy.

"A Turf Accountant of Note."

"Perhaps the largest operator and heaviest layer to-day in the Clubs and with the public is Mr. Charles Villiers Chapman, 24-26, Maddox Street, London, W. Mr. Chapman makes a special feature of future event betting, and backers who favour this fascinating form of speculation are always able to obtain a long price about their fancy for any big race, whilst they will have the satisfaction of knowing that in the event of its proving successful, the cheque for their winnings will be waiting for them on the Tuesday morning following the race."—THE TATLER, May 20th, 1914.

Write to-day for my illustrated Book of Rules—a most interesting Guide to the Turf—and learn something of the Firm with whom it will pay you to transact your business.

24-26, Maddox St., London, W.

Telegrams: "Repayable, Reg., London." Telephone: 330 Mayfair (10 lines.)

NOT REPRESENTED ON ANY RACECOURSE.

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"DUGGIE NEVER OWES." —Sporting Times, 18/4/14.

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When Favourite starts "Odds On."
NO LIMIT, any Race, WIN or PLACE.

BOOKS NOW OPEN ON **ALL FUTURE EVENTS**

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No Extra Expense or Inconvenience.

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